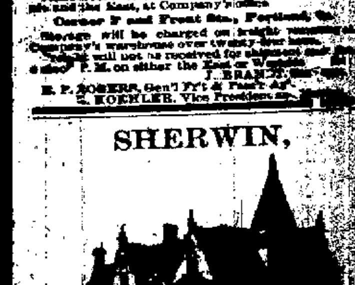

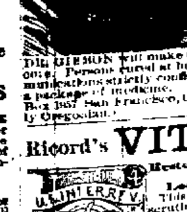

The Sunday Oregonian.

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LASCA.

...the fire and I want [illegible]
...h for the canter after [illegible]
...of the whips like shots [illegible]
...ey of horns and [illegible]
...and wrangles and [illegible]
...beneath and the [illegible]
...and danger, and [illegible]

Lasca u[illegible]
...gray mustang close to my side,
...serape and bright-belled spur;
...with joy as I looked at her!
...the of books and of [illegible]
...suffered her not to [illegible]
...cared, save to be by my side,
...with me, and ever to ride,
...where to Lasca [illegible]
...bold as the billows that beat,
...wild as the breezes that blow;
...little head to her little feet
...wrapped in her sanguine [illegible]
...of passion, [illegible]
...on the edge of [illegible]
...with the wind [illegible]
...Lasca, [illegible]
...hunger that I [illegible]
...the bitter and [illegible]
...I made her [illegible]
...I'd whispered, [illegible]
...in San Antonio
...girl on the Alamo
...from her garter a dear little dagger
...as a wasp—it made me stagger!
...the left, or an inch to the right,
...n't be a maundering here to-night;
...blood, and, [illegible]
...about the wound;
...forgave her [illegible]
...down by the Rio Grande.

...brown—a deep, deep brown;
...darker than brown;
...in her smile and frown;
...moon lip and instep high
...there ran in each [illegible]
...the milder Aztec strain,
...vintage of Old Spain.
...in every limb,
...to the finger tips;
...she is like a [illegible]
...shining [illegible]
...drink in little sips.

...heavy, the night was hot,
...side and forgot [illegible]
...herd that were taking their rest
...the air was close oppressed.
...norther comes and [illegible]
...of night or the [illegible]
...the herd at its breath take fright.
...on earth can stop the flight
...the rider and woe to the steed,
...in front of their mad stampede!

...No, by the Lord!
...saddle without a word
...and she clung behind,
...chase down the wind!
...fox-hunt half so hard,
...steed so little spared.
...for our lives. You shall hear how we
...down by the Rio Grande.

...fire, and we urged him on;
...one chance left, and you have but one;
...ground and shoot your horse;
...his carcass, and take your chance,
...in their frantic course
...you both to pieces at once.
...your star; if not, good-by
...kiss and the long-drawn sigh,
...and the open sky
...down by the Rio Grande!

...on us, and, just as I felt
...shooter behind in my belt,
...mustang, and down came we,
...and—what was the rest?
...itself on my breast;
...shielded my dizzy head,
...on my lips were prest;
...was in my ears,
...the sea of steers,
...blood into my eyes
...rise.
...!

...grave a few feet deep,
...earth's arms I laid her to sleep,
...is lying, and no one knows,
...shines and the winter snows,
...the flowers have spread
...over her head;
...gray hawk hangs aloft in the air,
...coyote trots here and there,
...snake glides and glitters and slides
...cottonwood tree;
...calls on,
...is gone,
...like a ship at sea;
...why I do not care
...that are like the things that were
...heart is buried there
...down by the Rio Grande!

—Frank Desprez.

TIRED MOTHERS.

...upon your knee,
...that has so much to bear;
...eyes are looking lovingly
...a thatch of shining hair.
...not hold the velvet touch
...fingers, folding yours so tight;
...this blessing overmuch—
...too tired to pray to-night!

...! A year ago
...as I do to-day;
...thankless, and too slow
...as it slips away.
...surpassing strange to me
...the badge of motherhood
...oft and tenderly
...that brought me only good.

...when you sit down to rest,
...elbow from your tired knee;
...head from off your breast,
...that chatters constantly;
...this dimpled hand had slipped
...pearls in your palm again;
...into the grave had tripped,
...you for your heartache then.

...mothers ever fret
...clinging to their gown;
...when the days are wet,
...enough to make them frown.
...little muddy boot,
...on my chamber floor;
...rosy, restless foot,
...on my home once more;

...broken ears to-day,
...a bite to reach the sky,
...in God's world would say
...blissfully content than I.
...pillow next my own
...by a shining head;
...from its nest has flown—
...I used to kiss is dead.

—May Riley Smith.

FOUND DROWNED.

...searches, searches everywhere,
...would treasure find—
...with the wandering eye
...bewildered mind.

...down the shining sands—
...step she goes;
...with hesitating voice,
...friends from foes.

...you seen my pretty boy,
...little baby brother?
...him to me when she died,
...me be his mother—

...mother. She frowns out of heaven
...as once she smiled;
...searching night and day
...find her child.

...a few weeks ago"—(alas,
...has lost count of years!)
...him on the soft warm sand
...and had no fears.

...want a little war,
...sat behind that stone
...is William Beverley,
...is to India gone.

...will come back and marry me,
...in two years more;
...he then but just eighteen,
...scarce twenty-four.

...can he marry me?" she shrieks—
...that was hanged? I knew
...would have hanged me just perhaps
...told the Queen.

...she said—that, I do not know
...I slept or cried.
...woke up in a world of dreams
...horrible and wide.

...not kill the boy," she moans;
...only left him here—
...him—and the tide flowed in
...ebbed out—no one near.

...guilty! oh, my lord, my lord,
...guilty!" sobbing wild
...let him float away
...drown—my mother's child!

...my mother made them shut
...the prison door,
...was dead; yet now it seems
...alive once more.

...along the shining sands,
...his shout of joy;
...I'll find him very soon,
...little darling boy."

...she goes with eager tread
...eager eyes and wild;
...never, never will she find
...little drowned child.

...Craik, in Harper's Magazine.

THE ST. LEGER.

Something About England's Oldest Fixed Riding Event.

CONTESTS OF A CENTURY.

[illegible] Great Horses.

[illegible]

		Subs	Start's
1776	Lord Rockingham's [illegible]	[illegible]	5
1777	Mr. Sotheron's Bourbon	[illegible]	[illegible]
1778	Sir T. Gascoigne's Hollandaise	[illegible]	[illegible]
1779	Mr. Stapleton's Tommy	[illegible]	10
1780	Mr. Goodricke's Ruler	[illegible]	[illegible]
1781	Col. Radcliffe's Serina	[illegible]	9
1782	Mr. Foljambe's Imperatrix	[illegible]	[illegible]
1783	Sir John Ramsden's Phenomenon	[illegible]	[illegible]
1784	Mr. Coates' Omphale	[illegible]	[illegible]
1785	Mr. Hill's Cowslip	[illegible]	[illegible]
1786	Lord Herbert's Paragon	[illegible]	[illegible]

THE FIRST FAMOUS [illegible]

Of these [illegible] was Lord Hamilton's [illegible] Spadille, [illegible] Highflyer, [illegible] 1787. [illegible] while her [illegible] that the St. Leger has been won by a filly 21 times in 106 years while the Derby has been won by the gentler sex but 3 times in 102 years. To the initiated horseman this is no mystery, for the Derby is run at a season when mares are weak from natural causes, while the Leger is run in the cool September weather when passion is quieted and the highbred dames of the turf have resumed their normal condition. The year 1788 was also a mare's year for Lord Hamilton bagged his third winner in succession in his filly, Young Flora having won from a field of 9 starters.

[illegible]

Won in the five years that followed, to wit:—

		Subs	Start's
1789	Lord Fitzwilliam's Pewett	9	6
1790	Mr. Goodricke's Ambidexter	13	8
1791	Mr. Hutchinson's Traveler	14	8
1792	Lord Hamilton's Tartar	22	11
1793	Mr. Clifton's Ninety Three	16	8
1794	Mr. Hutchinson's Beningbrough	[illegible]	8

Beningbrough figures in many of the most fashionable English pedigrees of note. The next year was won by Hambletonian, who proved himself a good sire. We then find seven years of comparatively meagre results, to wit:

		Subs	Start's
1796	Mr. Cookson's Ambrosio	15	7
1797	Mr. Cookson's Lounger	[illegible]	8
1798	Mr. Cassell's Symmetry	11	10
1799	Sir H. Vane's Cockfighter	[illegible]	7
1800	Mr. Wilson's Champion	17	10
1801	Mr. Crompton's Quiz	[illegible]	[illegible]

In 1802 it was won by the subsequently famous horse Orville, beating a field of 7 starters out of 15 subscribers. This horse afterwards became famous as a sire. One of his sons, Hedgford, was imported into America and begat Denmark, Blue Bonnet and others of note.

FROM ORVILLE TO OCTAVIAN

Covers a period of ten years, during which the race had become popular, and in 1809 it was won by Ashton from a field of fourteen starters out of 51 subscribers. Octavian's year was the first time the race was ever timed, the distance being a trifle less than two miles. In 1811 Mr. Gascoigne won it with Soothsayer, afterwards famous as the sire of Filagree, then of Cobweb, from whose womb sprung the mighty Bay Middleton. Out of this line of horses came Flying Dutchman, Hermit and his great daughters, Shotover and Thebais. In 1815 it was won by Sir W. Maxwell's brown horse Filho da Puta from a field of 15 horses out of 59 subscribers. One of the daughters of this horse, Maria Black, was imported into Alabama, and from her sprang Bay Leaf by Yorkshire, from whom are descended Bay Flower, Preakness, Bayswater, Bayonet, Beacon, Bramble, Bazar and a whole lot of other busy B's.

SAINT PATRICK IN 1820

Won this race from a field of twenty-seven horses out of seventy-two nominations, and his owner landed an enormous sum. In 1823 it was won by Mr. Watt's horse Barefoot, afterwards imported into America. He was comparatively worthless, and all the stock he ever got could not have been sold for what he cost. He left two daughters Clara Howard and Mottle, from whom are descended several second-raters. In 1828 and 1829 Mr. E. Petrie won this race with the Colonel and Rowton. The latter was a clever little race-horse, and was ridden by Jem Marson. He won by a neck from Camarine, ridden by Jem Robinson. Rowton was afterwards imported to America, but proved utterly worthless. But the Colonel was a great horse, and ought to have won his Derby as well as his Leger. He is to be found in many of the most fashionable English pedigrees. In 1830 the track was muddy and the comparatively worthless Birmingham galloped in ahead of the great Priam, undoubtedly the best horse by ten pounds that had yet appeared upon the English turf.

THE NEXT TEN YEARS

Showed a race of giants at Doncaster. We append a list of heroes:

		Subs	Start's
1831	Lord Cleveland's Chorister	86	24
1832	Mr. Gully's Margrave	74	17
1833	Mr. Watts' Rockingham	75	20
1834	Lord Westminster's Touchstone	71	11
1835	Mr. Mostyn's Queen o' Trumps	67	11
1836	Lord Lichfield's Elis	75	14
1837	Mr. Greville's Mango	70	13
1838	Lord Chesterfield's Don John	66	7
1839	Major Yarburgh's Charles XII	107	14
1840	Lord Westminster's Launcelot	112	11

Margrave, who won in 1832, was a big ugly yellow chestnut with a sour-looking head. He was imported into Virginia by the Averys, and died in Alabama the property of Capt. Thomas Goldsby. He left his mark upon the stock of America, especially at long distances. From him came in the male line Brown Dick, Henry Perritt, and several others; and through the female side of the house, the noted mare Molly Jackson, winner of the best three mile heat race ever run in America. But for old Margrave, we'd still have had no Molly McCarthy. The year 1834 was characterized by the appearance of

THREE SENSATIONAL PERFORMERS.

These were Mr. Batson's Plenipotentiary, by Emilius; Lord Jersey's [illegible] Glencoe, by Sultan; and Lord Westminster's brown Touchstone by Camel out of Banter. Glencoe won the Two Thousand and Goodwood cup, and ran a fair second to Plenipo for the Derby. The Chifneys trained the latter horse and pronounced him a seven pounds better horse than Priam. At Doncaster he was either poisoned or became suddenly ill, for he was beaten easily by Touchstone, who afterwards became the most famous of English sires. Plenipo never sired any horse of great note. Two of his sons, Herald and Ambassador, were imported to America, where they achieved but moderate success in the stud. But Touchstone was one of the greatest stallions that England ever had, though he had at first no better opportunities than Plenipo, Harkaway, or Margrave. He was the sire of Cotherstone, Orlando and Surplice, winners of the Derby; of Mendicant and Cymba, winners of the Oaks; and of Surplice and Newminster, winners of the St. Leger.

IN THE SECOND GENERATION

The prepotent blood of this great horse was also observable, as the following named grandsons and granddaughters won the classical events: Teddington, by Orlando, won the Derby of 1851; and Musjid and Hermit, the [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] 1848 Surplice took it along with the [illegible] only victory. In 1849 came along a truly sensational horse, the Flying Dutchman, by Bay Middleton out of Van Tromp's dam. He won the Leger as he had won the Derby, in the hottest sort of a canter from a field of 10 horses. Next year it was won by Voltigeur, son of Voltaire, and two days after he defeated the Dutchman for the Doncaster cup. This led to the great match at York for twenty-five thousand dollars a side, which was cleverly won by the Dutchman. As a sire, the Dutchman was but moderately successful. He sired Ellington, winner of the Derby in 1856 and the

[illegible]

That went to Oakes of 1861 and broke down while running in the lead for the Leger of the same year. Flying Dutchman was taken to Australia, where he begat Flying Jib and several other good ones. Voltigeur's descendants are represented in America by Billet and Ashland. In 1851 Newminster, undoubtedly the best son of Touchstone, being out of the great old mare Beeswing, won it from a field of eight, there being 119 subscribers. Next year came Stockwell, winner of the Two Thousand and pulled down the prize. The horse ranks second only to Touchstone as a sire, and that only from the fact that many of his best ones were from Touchstone mares. He got Blair Athol and Lord Lyon, winners of the Derby and St. Leger; St. Albans, Caller Ou, The Marquis, and Achievement, winners of the St. Leger; and Queen Bertha and Regalia, winners of the Oaks. He was a great white-legged chestnut, and his great race with Kingston and West Australian for the Goodwood cup will never be forgotten. In 1853 the Leger was won by West Australian in a canter, and in 1854 by Knight of St. George, afterwards imported to America by A. K. Richards.

FROM 1855 TO 1864 INCLUSIVE.

There were several winners that were but the horses of a day. Saucebox won in 1855, and was never heard of later. In 1856 Warlock won, with Artillery and our noble Bonnie Scotland running a dead heat for second place. The latter horse was imported to America and, after long years of undeserved obscurity, rose to fame equaled only by that of Lecomte and Lexington. In 1857 came the sensational defeat of Blink Bonny by Imperieuse, and in 1858 Sunbeam won, Gamester won in 1859, with twenty-five to one laid against him at the post. In 1860 Thormanby had defeated a big field, including the American colt Umpire, but he was not good enough to beat St Albans (by Stockwell out of Bribery by the Libel). In 1861 there was another upset of the pot and the "knowing ones" got fearfully scalded. Kettledrum had won the Derby in hollow style, and was a hot favorite for the Leger. His rider thought he had all the horses beaten, when suddenly Caller Ou shot out of the ruck and beat him on the post by a head. In 1862 The Marquis won, and in 1863 Lord Clifden landed the heaviest St. Leger yet run for, there being 204 subscribers and nineteen starters. In 1864 Blair Athol (by Stockwell out of Blink Bonny) won it cleverly, and next year it was won by the great French horse Gladiateur.

AN UNLUCKY HORSE

In 1866 was Lord Ailesbury's Savernake, an own brother to St. Albans. He won eleven out of eighteen races and paid forfeit in four. He ran second to Lord Lyon for the Two Thousand, Derby and Leger of that year, and beat everything else of note. In 1867 Col. Pearson's great mare Achievement, own sister to Lady Elizabeth, won in hollow style, beating the Oaks winner, Hippia, and the winner of the Two Thousand. Next year Formosa won it and the Oaks as well. In 1869 it was won by Pero Gomez, own brother to Lorillard's colt Pizarro, which ran so successfully last year at the east. In 1870 Hawthornden, by Lord Clifden, won from a field of 9; and next year Baron Rothschild repeated his Oaks victory with Hannah. Lord Wilton ran with Wenlock in 1872, and Mr. James Merry with Marie Stuart, in 1873. In 1874 Mr. Lowdes won it with Apology, sister in blood to Pero Gomez, and in 1875, Craig Miller won it with post odds of 30 to 1 against him. Lord Dupplin won it with Petrarch in 1876, and the two next years were successive victories for Lord Falmouth with Silvio and Jannette. In 1879 the French horse, Rayon d'Or, won it, now owned [illegible], and in 1880 it was won by Robert the Devil, said to be the most unfashionably bred horse that ever won the event.

THE AMERICANS' YEAR.

Was 1881, when this prize, together with the Derby and Prince of Wales stakes, fell to Mr. Lorillard's Iroquois, while Mr. Keene's Foxhall won the Grand Prix de Paris, the Grand Duke Michael stakes and the Czarewitch and Cambridgeshire, the two heaviest fall handicaps. The accounts of these victories are so fresh in our memory, as well as that of [illegible] made a [illegible] every ten, that mere mention is all that is needed. Both these horses cut up very [illegible] in their four-year-old form, [illegible] never training a single race, while Foxhall's Ascot Cup was his only victory. [illegible] was [illegible] the best horse of his year, and handsome as he was, [illegible] did not regard him as good as Robert the Devil by at least seven pounds.

[illegible]

Is run on the third Wednesday in September of each year over a course that is 132 yards in excess of a mile and three-quarters. The weights carried are 122 pounds for colts and 117 on fillies. The richest stake ever landed in this race was in 1879, won by Rayon d'Or, when there were 275 subscribers and 17 starters. The largest field that ever ran for it was 30 horses in 1825 won by Memnon. The subscription is $121 each, half forfeit. The most remarkable feature of the race for this year which has just closed, was that it was pre-eminently a mare's year, for the Baron [illegible] horse [illegible] Dutch Oven, Geheimniss and [illegible] the second being the winner of the Oaks, and the third the winner of the Derby. The American colt Sachem [illegible] his fourth [illegible] in the race and is said to have [illegible] was [illegible] by the [illegible]. The best authorities agree that had Archer ridden Geheimniss, she would have won the race.

M.

[illegible]

Reminiscence of a California Coast Sea[illegible] Who Was Once Wealthy

AND DIED A BEGGAR.

[illegible]

[illegible] for the cargo of stores and shocks and was ready to pay cash for [illegible]. This gave him the pick of all the choice lots offered. He then built several large [illegible] with which he freighted [illegible] down to New Orleans, through the [illegible].

[illegible]

Without losing a single bale. He had arranged all his [illegible] by the time the last [illegible] his second ship was ready to sail. In five weeks afterward he had enough hemp stored in a three-story brick warehouse on Broadway, opposite Exchange Place, to have broken the market had he so desired. At that time Manila cordage was not used by seagoing men, cotton rope was [illegible] only for [illegible], and wire rigging was unheard of. The ship chandlers [illegible] anticipating heavy commissions on Coster's venture [illegible] with him and were readier to lend him a thousand dollars than to take one dollar off of the pay of so plucky a man.

[illegible]

To the adventurous man who had shown himself as expert in the dangerous inland navigation [illegible] had already proven him [illegible] cruiser of the high seas. The [illegible] 1848 [illegible] away, and Capt. Israel Coster, just as the [illegible] were [illegible] in the meadows at the approach of [illegible] showers, was married to a beautiful young lady of [illegible], whom he took to New York with him and fitted up a house in elegant style. Meanwhile hemp had an upward tendency and the reports from Missouri and other hemp growing states predicted almost a total failure. Under an agreement with the ship chandlers with whom he had [illegible] his venture, Coster was bound not to [illegible] at a certain figure, and at the way which prices ruled in April, that figure must be reached by July. The government, too, had ordered the construction of six new sloops-of-war in view of a threatened war with Mexico. All looked well.

THE WAVERLY HOUSE.

Was at that time next to the Astor, among the famous hotels of New York. It stood on the southeastern corner of Broadway and Exchange place, the spot now occupied by the United States bonded warehouse. Next to it was a straw-goods house, where bonnets were made by poor girls who received two cents apiece for stitching them together, and it took a smart girl to do fourteen of them in a day. On the morning of the 9th day of June, 1848, a poor girl working in this place was ordered by the forewoman to look up some straw braids that had been thrown into a dark room. She was given a small alcohol lamp that was used to heat curling irons with and departed on her errand. Reaching the room she began gathering up the plaits of straw. Poor girl, she was weak from hunger, and in stooping over she fainted and fell forward into the box while the treacherous lamp set fire to the straw.

THE GREAT FIRE

Licked up its fell repast with forked tongues as the terrified girls rushed from the burning building into the street. The fire burned day and night for nearly a week, and in some parts of the ruined district there were smouldering embers for four months. Every insurance company in America, except one, either paid fifty cents on the dollar of its policies or went into bankruptcy altogether. Israel Coster's hemp warehouse was totally destroyed and he did not get one dollar of insurance. To have stepped from affluence to beggary in so short a time would have driven most men crazy. Not so with Israel. He sold off the furniture of his elegant town house and took half the money for another venture in China, leaving his wife with her parents in New Jersey. He made some money in the Flowery Land, and in 1850 crossed the Pacific ocean for a tussle with the fickle goddess in the newly discovered gold fields of California.

A MINER'S LIFE

Had but little charm for him and he returned to San Francisco where he opened a saloon called the "Red Jacket," at the lower end of Market street. It was crowded with sea-faring men, day and night, and games of chance were going on at all hours after 10 A. M. Faro, roulette, monte, lansquenet, rondo and Diana, all occupied the attention of those who were in such a hurry to get rich that they could not afford to work. Each of these tables paid Israel a rental of ten dollars per day, besides what their conductors spent at the bar. In 1855 the legislature made it a penitentiary offence to deal any of the above games, and Israel sold out his saloon and started for New York, not intending to return. He had purchased a fine lot on Market street, adjoining his saloon, and paid $800 for it. With coin to the amount of forty-six thousand dollars he started for New York by way of Panama, on the opposition steamer Yankee Blade, Capt. Henry Randall. The second night out of San Francisco, during a light fog, there came a [illegible] crash and the ship was found to be

ASHORE ON POINT ARGUELLO.

Near the head of the Santa Barbara channel. Boats were [illegible] in endeavoring to launch them, and many of the passengers in their anxiety to save their lives, threw away their money altogether. Coster had a draft for six thousand dollars, however, and hung on to that, but was compelled to let go of more than thirty thousand dollars in coin. With what he had left he returned to San Francisco and sold his lot for $12,000, and then started east again. He remained in New York about three weeks and then took his wife and daughter with him to Mystic, Conn., where he built the most beautiful schooner ever seen. She was of about 170 tons register, and we will call her the "Lady Belle." She would lay as close to the wind as a pilot-boat, and her passenger accommodations were superb. He succeeded in getting a full cargo for Mazatlan and sailed from New York for the Pacific coast early in 1857. The Lady Belle [illegible] San Francisco passengers in [illegible] days and [illegible] hours from dock to dock.

[illegible]

Caused her to be chartered for several enterprises, one of which was the pursuit of L. C. [illegible]

[illegible]

WANTED THE INSURANCE

Half [illegible] Israel had his [illegible] and [illegible] ports and [illegible] of his vessel [illegible] for a small farm on the Contra Costa side where his children resided [illegible] was at sea. He was [illegible] and would have [illegible] but for the [illegible] of the Contra [illegible]. A [illegible] knowing [illegible] of [illegible] by beating the [illegible] officials [illegible] his attention to the insurance companies. Mind, now, I am not holding Coster up as any model of propriety, for he was nothing of the sort. He drank and gambled, and would fight at the drop of a hat. All through these years of [illegible] fortune [illegible] and high hopes the next, his devoted wife clung to him [illegible] considered [illegible].

[illegible]

Had begun to lose something of her former beauty and graceful lines in those years of her master's travel on the [illegible] side. Her once smooth seams had become rough and bulged as though she were trying to [illegible] out. [illegible] was gone and she had [illegible] her tapering masts had a curve about half way down and she showed general signs of demoralization. Coster went one day to a clerk in a wholesale [illegible] house, [illegible] and persuaded him [illegible] the plan of which was to put on board the vessel a large number of barrels filled with water, invoice them as whisky at the custom house, insure the cargo for every dollar and then scuttle the vessel. The clerk readily fell into the trap and got an invoice head from the store which he filled out with items aggregating a total of $82,501. The cargo was insured for $60,750, and the vessel cleared for Mazatlan and San Blas. Three weeks later came the news that the "Lady Belle" had foundered off Cape Corrientes, and that the crew had been saved in the boats at San Lucas.

THE INSURANCE FOLKS

Were ready to pay the loss as soon as the usual form of protest and other regularities had been gone through. Coster filed his protest, and swore to the vessel having sprung a leak off the Cerros islands, and that the pumps were unequal to keeping her free. He reported a heavy gale on a certain day, in that locality, which caused the leak. But it happened that another vessel which had arrived in port a few days previous to the news of the wreck, had seen the "Lady Belle" bowling along under a cloud of canvas on that very day, and exhibiting no signs of heavy weather or distress. This set the insurance folks to studying, and while they were deliberating as to whether they would pay the loss or not, in came a schooner and reported that, on a certain day, off Cape Corrientes, they had picked up two casks supposed to contain whisky but really filled with fresh water, which was very acceptable. Coster's story was indeed a plausible one. He had saved nothing but his clothes and chronometer, and all the crew were covered with vermin when rescued from the boats.

THE UNLOOKED-FOR OBSTACLE

Presented itself just at this juncture. The secretary of the insurance company carrying the largest policy on the cargo was named Zebedee Howell, and had been a seafaring man in his youth. When the dirty and half-starved sailors of the scuttled vessel came into his office to be sworn in corroboration of the master's protest, he thought he recognized in one of their number a familiar face. It was too true. The sailor had, fourteen years previously, murdered in Montevideo the master of a brig in which Howell was cabin boy. Howell got a detective and had the sailor quietly brought back to the insurance office, where he denounced him as a murderer and threatened him with arrest for that crime if he did not tell the true story of the loss of the Lady Belle. The terrified wretch begged for mercy, but Howell was obdurate and gave him no rest until he had made a full confession of how they had emptied the hold of the vessel and then

FILLED HER HULL WITH AUGURS

Till she sank beneath the waves. For this they were each to receive a hundred dollars on their return to San Francisco. Coster and the two mates were arrested and tried for this offense. The house clerk left San Francisco between two days and is believed to have since died of exposure in Idaho. Coster was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary, and each of the mates to three years. When he got out, Coster went to live on his little ranch, and his loving wife was just as devoted as ever. One day she went over to San Francisco and discovered him in the act of going into a noted house of ill-repute. This led to investigations which proved he had led a notoriously immoral life. She procured a divorce on the ground of infidelity, and Israel Coster went forth into the world a wanderer at nearly sixty years of age. [illegible] shunned the ex-convict; and after seven years of vagrancy in the mines, he came back to San Francisco and shipped on board a wheat-laden ship, bound for New York, as

AN ORDINARY SEAMAN.

The vessel had only been at sea a very few days when the second mate was astonished to find that the old man at whose presence he had felt greatly chagrined, was able to do as good a day's work as any man in the ship. The captain, on being made acquainted with the circumstance, took quite a liking to the old fellow's shoulder by making him boatswain of the ship, an office now nearly obsolete on all sailing vessels save those of the largest size. He overhauled all the ship's gear and put everything in as good shape as could be asked, and the captain felt so kindly toward him that on the ship's arrival at New York he added $10 to his wages, telling him to take good care of it, as he was an old man and his days as a bread getter were nearly numbered. Coster was alone in the great city, homeless and hopeless. He strayed into a gambling-house and won upwards of $700, with which he went to bed. The next night he went back and

LOST EVERYTHING.

He went from New York to Baltimore, where he at first obtained work as deck hand on an oyster sloop under the assumed name of Israel White. He drank very hard, however, and could not long retain any position for that reason. One night about four years ago a Baltimore policeman saw a drunken man lying on the sidewalk.

"Why, that's old Ike," said the kind-hearted Charlie. "Get up here, old man, and go to bed."

The old man was speechless. The policeman blew his whistle for aid, and the helpless mendicant was soon within the shelter of the station house, where two hours later he was found [illegible] produced by exposure. To this [illegible] he has been dead for more than 13 years. His [illegible] daughter and [illegible] grandchildren have lived up to the teachings of their good mother and are a credit to her virtue and moral worth. Animated by no malice to the dead, I have only endeavored to write this so as to [illegible] the feelings of the living in giving the [illegible] romance of Captain Coster's life.

M.

TRESPASSES.

[illegible] one who Lives by Keeping up Other Men's Fences.

[illegible] GRUMBLER IN HIS GLORY.

[illegible] Better to be a Diogenes and Growl in your Tub, than to be a Pericles and Win a Great Battle.

[illegible]

Before [illegible] the French [illegible] the Irish [illegible] Each is both the representative of a class of men who aim to live without work, [illegible] The first swells [illegible] whisky [illegible] the primary elections. [illegible] These designers are becoming dangerous to the security of our republic. The German [illegible] solid vote of [illegible] ready to [illegible] all the fat offices. The [illegible] are the least dangerous of the three.

In California, in 1871, the republicans gave the German Jews two places on their state ticket, headed by Newton Booth. The democrats gave them one place on the ticket, headed by Henry H. Haight. The Booth ticket was elected by an average of 7000 majority, with the single exception of the candidate opposed to the German nominated by the democrats for harbor commissioner. This shows how utterly mercenary is a class vote and how contemptible it is to pander to it. In our own state we have already seen the evils of a class vote, for it has become utterly impossible for either of the two great political parties to elect to the important office of state treasurer a man who is of American birth and parentage. There is no use in howling over it. There is a remedy, and when the proper time comes it should be applied.

When the "Sons of Sam," in 1854, swept California from Mount Shasta to San Diego, and from the Sierras to the sea, the cry went up that [illegible] that there was [illegible] that "the foreigners shall hold office." How is it now? Is it [illegible] in another and a worse form? Read over the list of officers chosen in San Francisco at the November election. Does it not look as though a new shibboleth had been raised—no Americans need apply? Is not that about the substance of it?

I have never yet lost faith in the people. I rejoice in their sterling manhood and their incorruptible strength when once fairly roused. Party leaders may be corrupt, but the masses are not. The people are always honest, generally right, and never unpopular. But "great bodies move slowly," and it requires a series of wrongs to rouse the dormant will-power that wakes to crush cabals and overthrow conspiracies. My faith in the people leads me to believe that when the bitter and long-deferred day of reckoning does come, they will be equal to the great emergency.

The world moves, as Galileo would have said if he were here now. The time was when only the editors of newspapers were sued for libel and damages freely given against them. Now the editor looks up his [illegible] and goes into court in the novel role of plaintiff. In the hitherto conservative and unprogressive city of New Orleans, an editor recently recovered $12,000 of a street railroad official for having libeled him, the aforesaid editor. Certainly, no editor can have any need or use for any such sum of money, and I suggest that he take the booty (provided he has anything left after paying his lawyers and "whacking up" with [illegible]), and make it the nucleus of a fund for paying future judgments against men in his own profession who have been less fortunate than himself.

The great state of New York has been unfortunate in the loss of a state official. This time it is the state taxidermist, who became poisoned by the use of arsenic in stuffing foxes and pheasants for the legislature to take home to their constituents at the close of every session, as souvenirs of the perfumed atmosphere in which the honest granger must live, move and have his being, when he consents to stand for an election. Before the next year's taxes are paid, most of the dear people in the Empire state will wish that the unlucky snipe-stuffer had poisoned all the members and then betaken himself to Alaska. But then the people are so charitable, you know.

New Year's day passed off quietly in Portland, and was as generally observed as if its entire population were descended from graft old Peter Stuyvesant or Guert Gansevoort. There was a general desire to promote the cause of temperance by the substitution of coffee and tea for those stronger potations which sometimes cause young men to wipe their lips on the tidies that cover the raw-silk easy chairs. All the fiery concoctions of our boyhood's days, the apple-toddy of Virginia and the black-strap of Rhode Island, were conspicuous by their absence. I have no objections to men drinking wine if they like it; but I think they should do it at home, where they can be more easily tucked up in the clean sheets in case they overbeverage themselves from the amber-tinted juice of Epernay.

One lady took a new departure. In place of offering me Pommery Sec or gin toddy, she gave me a pretty little [illegible] cup filled with beef tea. And let me tell you folks, it was like the Judge's thanks to Maud Muller, for "a sweeter draught from a fairer hand was never quaffed." After my half-hour's walk in the cool, crisp air of an Oregon winter afternoon, an afternoon that seemed to have been borrowed from east of the Cascades expressly for the sake of hospitality, the [illegible] of the consommé was immense. It is much better [illegible] after a [illegible] waltz or a half-hour's swing through the "Lancers," than [illegible] which we often got at parties, or the fiery [illegible] punch so much in vogue in the earlier part of the century.

And if there was in all our fair America one prettier place than another, that crisp and cool New Year's afternoon, the place was Portland. As I walked along Twentieth street about 3 P. M., and looked eastward, a scene of surpassing beauty met my eye, for the day was unusually clear. Mounts Adams, Jefferson and St. Helens, each glowed with the rare beauty of a winter sunset, while Rainier's cone, [illegible] looked across the waste of mountain and forest from its throne beside the vast inland sea nearly two hundred miles away. [illegible] city was a pretty jewel in the most exquisite casket I had ever beheld. The placid river winding through the evergreen forests, the wharves crowded with foreign vessels, their masts gaily decked in holiday bunting; the massive [illegible] and palatial residences of our merchant princes all went to make up a picture of enchanting beauty, as I looked upon [illegible] of thirty years' duration hewn out of [illegible] the nerve of the [illegible] of the northern brain.

[illegible] that same day, I was [illegible] street near Yamhill, and [illegible] a little girl running [illegible] front of Col. Joseph [illegible] four or five dogs [illegible] seemed to hang [illegible] against a tree. He [illegible] with [illegible]. Being acquainted with one of the youngsters, I asked what they were making so much noise about.

"We're playing 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' sir, and Sadie is playing Lisa on the ice."

"And who are all those setters and spaniels doing in the play?" I asked.

"Oh, them's the trained bloodhounds, sir."

I turned round to the seedy-looking boy who leaned against the tree, and asked:

"And what part do you take in this affair?"

"I'm a lawyer, and my name is Marks," was the ready answer.

The Hon. Mr. Biggar, a member of the British house of commons, is being hauled over the staple product of Newcastle for having alluded to Earl Spencer as "a bloodthirsty English peer." This seems to us like a very indiscreet utterance on the part of the forensic Biggar, whose name is probably a euphonized form of Beggar. He might have omitted the word "blood" and given no offense; in addition to which he might, perhaps, have told the truth; a classical virtue to which members of parliament are but seldom addicted. It reminds us of the English sailor who was hauled up in the police court for assault and battery, and was asked what he had to say in extenuation of the offense. "Please yer honor," says he, "me and Bill Blake 'ad a drop or two at the Black 'Orse, 'inn, and we got to quarrelin' about 'oo should pay the shot. I said as 'ow Bill 'owed for the grog, and 'e called me a bloody liar. Then I 'anded 'im one and 'it 'im in the bloody 'ead, and hup came a bloody policeman and brought me down 'ere before yer bloody honor!"

All sorts of crimes are being committed nowadays, but the most unique crime that I have heard of lately was that of the New York knight of the crowbar who broke into a lithographer's establishment on Christmas eve and carried off six or seven thousand holiday cards. We can imagine the walls of thieves' cellars, in Baxter street or "Cow Bay," ornamented with silk-fringed cards, bearing such inscriptions as "Suffer little children to come unto me." The enterprising gentlemen with dark lanterns and false keys failed to get any money out of the establishment; but then innocent little children, who are just learning to read the lives of Jack Sheppard and "Billy, the Kid," must have been made happy.

The usual half column of rot about Mrs. Langtry is telegraphed daily across the continent, to the disgust of sensible people. This, I suppose, is intended as so much gratuitous advertising to pave the way for the second-hand British beauty's appearance on the San Francisco boards. But Mr. Abbey should look before he leaps. The [illegible] he made a "big clean-up" with Christine Nilsson in that city, is no guaranty that he will do it with Langtry. He should remember that Nilsson is a genuine artist of world-wide fame, while Mrs. Langtry is a good-looking woman of limited professional capacity who has won less of fame than of notoriety. San Francisco is a critical city, because it is the most cosmopolitan of all American cities; and the man who can make a genuine hit there, need not fear failure elsewhere. But there is no use of any actor or actress attempting San Francisco on the strength of an eastern reputation. Lester Wallack could tell them something about that, and so could poor old John Brougham, were he alive.

Twenty years ago, the two men I have just named, stood head-and-shoulders above any other twenty men in America in the arduous line of genteel comedy. They played in New York almost continuously from 1848 to the middle seventies and then came out to try San Francisco. The play-goers of the city which once boasted Julia Dean Hayne, Matilda Heron, Charles Dillon and John McCullough, among her permanent citizens, could see no merit in the wheezy, gouty old Irishman who wrote "Pocahontas," or the blase old rake who wore corsets and claimed the authorship of "Rosedale." Both these noted professionals went back to New York with empty pockets; and the band played "Home they Brought our Warrior Dead."

Mrs. Langtry, if she comes to California, will have to face the same rigid scrutiny that detected in Brougham and Wallack the patent fact that those once noted actors had long since lost the fire of youth and become stagey beyond reclamation. She will find a city settled by men who had sat night after night, in the days of their youth, applauding such actors as Macready, Forrest, the elder Vandenhoff and G. V. Brooke among tragic actors; William Warren, Wm. E. Burton, Charles Burke and George Holland among funny men; Fanny Kemble and Ellen Tree, Eliza Logan, Julia Dean, and Anna Cora Mowatt, in the walks of the modern standard drama. The children of such men naturally grow up in their parents' train of ideas and will be unable to make allowances for the short-comings of amateurs. If Mrs. Langtry draws one good house in San Francisco, it is about all she will do. There are a few old fellows yet living who can remember the part of "Hester Grazebrook" as rendered by Mrs. John Wood, Joey Gougenheim and, in the later days, Katherine Rogers; and if Mrs. Langtry can get any of them to see her for the second time, in that or any other part, I miss my guess very badly.

A Bachelor's Wager.

A bachelor lawyer at the Luzerne has had a pretty cousin, on each recurrence of whose birthday he is esteemed and entitled to the cousinly privilege of a kiss, though he always has to fight for it. Lately, the birthday having gone by during a business trip on which he was away, he asked if he might not have his kiss notwithstanding. To this she strenuously objected. She paid no bills, she said, when the creditor allowed pay day to pass without calling on her. He proposed a game of euchre, on which he would stake a pair of gloves against his cousinly privilege. She agreed and she won. Then he staked a box of bonbons. She assented and won again. Then handkerchiefs, stockings and other articles of female apparel and adornment were put up, and the bachelor's luck grew no better. They played eleven games and she was victor in them all. Being in Philadelphia a few days later the loser called at a leading dry goods house to make his purchases. It was not difficult to ask for the gloves and the handkerchiefs, but when he came to the stockings he was nonplussed. Finally he left it to the shop girl, who [illegible] him an even dozen pairs, saying: "[illegible] long ones will do if she wears suspenders; [illegible] others are the ones she wants if she doesn't wear 'em." As the lawyer could not say how this was, he took the whole lot.

"Done Into Latin by One Man."

A correspondent says: [illegible] interested in your paragraph relative to [illegible] of the Canterbury free library. I do not know, of course, by whom the document was compiled, but am disposed to believe that the gentleman to whom the authorship belongs must be the lineal descendant or near relation of an auctioneer in the West Riding of Yorkshire, who some 30 years ago created [illegible] sensation at the sale of a gentleman's library, by putting up for competition Dryden's Virgil "done into Latin by one Mr. [illegible]." I do not [illegible] who became the happy possessor of that unique work, but it appears [illegible] may have found its way into the library at Canterbury. [illegible]

[illegible] sheep, 200,229; value, $480,253; swine, 4628; value $11,031. Gross value of property, $4,830,280; indebtedness, $1,157,056; exemptions, $260,026. Total taxable property, $2,373,218.

[illegible] the thieves of [illegible] has been paid to the [illegible] a public [illegible] brought [illegible] this morning. It was evident from the [illegible] seized by [illegible]. Among those arrested is the chief editor of a newspaper.

The Daily Orego

SATURDAY MORNING, JAN. 6

THE SNOW FAY'S GI

A LEGEND OF THE LAPWAI [illegible]

A strange, weird land is the far off we
A wonder-spot on the earth's fair b
Like the flow of tears on a maiden's
Is the crystal tide of its amber creek
And the winding course that the river
Is the aimless trail of the writhing sn
There the distant view of the treeless
Has the monster form of a sleeping b
And the giant slopes of the landscape
Like the phantom shapes in the wilde
Now the rocky scarps of the cany
As the lifting walls to the arching ski
And the traveler shrinks to a pigmy m
As he scans the face of the dizzy heig
Above the mass of a stony hand
Like an index points to the better land
Ah! the proudest heart may the warni
Of the silent hand on the lonely mead
Anon, the cliff by an art sublime
Is a castle grim of the feudal time
With its fried wall by the dismal
And the bastion drear where the banne
A spectral thing is the wintry crest
Of a lonely peak in the far off west.
When the setting sun on its brow shin
Or the mountain glows in the pale moo
A strange, weird spot on the earth's fai
Is the wonder land of the distant west

The wings of Love fly fast and far,
Where youth are met the archer tarri
Nor land nor flood, nor bolt, nor bar
Can stay the doom his quiver carries

Where Lapwai's rippling waters glide,
And branches droop to kiss the tide
In balm-tree grove and poplar shade
Im-na-ha lived, the Indian maid
We may not give the damsel a birth—
Among the secret things of earth—
Enough her life was void of stain
Her limbs of fault, her breast of pain
Alas! that eager Love should scale
The circling hills that rimmed the val
With poisoned shaft's unerring aim
To pierce a heart so free from blame!
Of all who loving tributs gave,
Was Kus-wah, proud Nez-Perce brave.
Of stalwart frame without a peer,
On pine-tree slopes he chased the deer,
From far Wallowa's charming lands
Bestowed his gifts with brimming han
And oft in manly sports did prove
The strength of sinews nerved by love
Nay, bestowed every savage art
To win her smile, and please her heart

When times are true the maids are coy,
Though limnt with brown or ebon tre
And every simple art employ
To husband well their fond caresses.
And who shall say that a maiden's choi
May never shift, or the heart revolt
Or who proclaim with a prophet's voic
That Cupid aims but a single bolt?

The frosts were gone from the parting
The mist was green, and the sunset bl
A rival came from the northern hills,
And Kus-wah's hopes of a bride were
The god, who once in an angel's guise
Had whispered thoughts of a lover's
Now seemed, alas, to his jealous eyes
A fiend who spoke with the serpent's

An Indian legend, strange and old,
[illegible] maids by lodge-fires told
[illegible] once with passion wild
[illegible] wooed the Snow-king's child.
[illegible] of earthly mold
[illegible] have loved a maid so cold?
[illegible] doting warrior hied
[illegible] by Lapwai side.
[illegible] heart would fain
[illegible] their truth, but prayers we
[illegible] veiled her icy cheek,
[illegible] his lips might speak
[illegible] the drifting snows
[illegible] where Lapwai flows,
[illegible] well unch-ste,
[illegible] her frozen waist.
[illegible] of goblin fear,
[illegible] the wintry air,
[illegible] her snowy pinions bright,
[illegible] there in gruesome plight
[illegible] his vows were said
[illegible] the snow-fay sped,
[illegible] through the moon-lit ski
[illegible] that mocked his cries
[illegible] plume of spotless hue
[illegible] in the dew.
[illegible] the budding tree
[illegible] from frosty leas,
[illegible] the snow-fay's w
[illegible] to greet the Spring—
[illegible] of stainless white
[illegible] the eye, and mark her flight.
[illegible] the youth who plucks that f
[illegible] at midnight hour
[illegible] the injured fay,
[illegible] heart for aye.

[illegible] hold within his arms
[illegible] all her budding cha
[illegible] frowns away,
[illegible] locks in play.
[illegible] no sunlight glows.
[illegible] his breast.
[illegible] gall o'er-flows,
[illegible] disturb his rest,
[illegible] gleams
[illegible] his dreams.
[illegible] in vain
[illegible] lovers twain,
[illegible] laughing zephyrs
[illegible] the plume the snow-fay sh
[illegible] on Colville's lonely sward,
[illegible] my heart at most reward!"
[illegible] the sportive maid
[illegible] foolish plan miscarried—
[illegible] baffled affection's voice
[illegible] the northern brave her ch

[illegible] on the hill-top lie,
[illegible] dark the night-owl's fly,
[illegible] shapes asunder glide
[illegible] feet by Lapwai's tide
[illegible] drear the path shall be,
[illegible] play slopes the see'
[illegible] Nez-Perce northward sped,
[illegible] filled with vengeance dread
[illegible] banks where shadows rest
[illegible] the curlew from her nest,
[illegible] the foul coyotes yell
[illegible] his purpose fell.
[illegible] light is on the plain,
[illegible] the fens of Coeur d'Alene,
[illegible] the dismal Hoodoo lakes
[illegible] the dew is off the brakes,
[illegible] fords of Calispell's
[illegible] the evening shadows fell
[illegible] Columbia's roaring floods
[illegible] tints the woods—
On, on, as one who fears to die,
As if pursued, his footsteps fly
A moment's pause by the foaming stre
To watch the salmon's desperate leap
The prowling night birds homeward flo
He quenched his thirst in Sin-pail hu-
On, on, ere the shadows flit
To find the injured snow fay's gift!

Inspired by words that the maiden spa
The [illegible] speeds by the winding Snak
The [illegible] so rough that his limbs may fr
[illegible] so drear that his heart shall q
The feet are swift, and his hopes are as
He bears the love of a maiden pure!
Beyond Palouse with its brimming flo
The lower hips in the morning glow
When shades are long at the close of d
He climbed the scarp of the Grand C
And [illegible] Columbia's banks of stone
Ere vesper stars on the landscape shon
Through coverts dark where the lizar
By granite rocks where the stony sleep
And writhing snakes in their fury his
He seeks the pledge of the maiden's k
Ye nimble sprites of the wood or glen
Who haunt the place of the cougar's d
Now light his feet by the punk-tree's g
Through canyons lone where the path
O guide him safe to the north by nigh
Where the snow-fay's plume on the
white—
He'll need the help of the elfin host
Ere the pledge be won that he longs fo
Along the banks of the Sanpoel
Where poplars hide its purling rills
That flow from crystal founts that well
Among the circling pine-clad hills,
A valley rests where blooms in Sprin
The plume that left the snow fay's wi
A giant larch tree shades the green
As if to guard its dazzling sheen
All heedless yet of the coming doom
The river speeds in the deepening gloom
No shapes may daunt of the glen or glade
If the prize be won in the larch-tree shade
Alone he scans with a look of care
The fixed stars in the Northern Bear
The [illegible] close for the wolf dog's howl
When the night-steeds turn at the midway goal
And they who seek for the true love spell
Muse in the spray or its charm will fail
'Tis the mystic watch of the silent night!

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY

[illegible]

My Phyllida, my Phyllida
[illegible]
The hearts of all St James's
[illegible]
I care not who are the beauties
Of all the world may be
For Phyllida, for Phyllida
Is all the world to me.

Austin Dobson—Harper's Mag

THE MARRIAGE PORTION.

There lived about five or six miles from Easton, Pa., a few years since, an honest farmer named Henderson who had two very pretty daughters, Ellen and Maude. The first was about 20 years of age, while the latter was barely 19. The farmer was a thrifty well to do man though by no means rich, but the family lived in excellent style and the daughters had received a good education.

Both of these girls were pretty but Maude was perhaps the handsomer. There was no lack of attentive young gentlemen at the farm, though the neighborhood was not very thickly settled, but "beauty draws us with a single hair," and the young ladies were the centre of a gay little circle of friends.

By-and-by it came about that an earnest, handsome and sturdy young farmer fell desperately in love with Maude and proposed to her. On her part she loved Harry Masters above all the young fellows she knew and told him frankly that he might speak to her father. In the meantime she confided the matter to her mother, a kind hearted sympathetic parent, who saw no objection to the choice of her daughter, but all was left for the father to decide.

Henderson was a very straightforward and open mouthed man—that is he said exactly what he meant, no more nor less, and that he uttered freely. When Harry Masters called him one side and told his especial errand as to Maude, the father said: "Well, Mr. Masters, Maude is young. I wanted Ellen to be married first, she's the oldest, and I have got a marriage portion of $1200 to give her, but haven't laid by anything yet for Maude."

"I have got pretty well beforehand, Mr. Henderson, for a man but 24 years old, and we shall be able to do very well. I have no doubt."

"You mean you'll take Maude without any marriage portion?" said the father.

"Yes, sir, very gladly."

"Well, it's pleasant to hear you say so, because it shows your honest affection, Mr. Masters, but I am too proud to let Maude marry until I can give her a thousand or two toward housekeeping."

"It is not worth waiting for, sir, as long as we really don't need it and both are content."

"Then, again, I'd rather Maude wouldn't marry until her sister is married, because she is so much older—do you see? It will actually make her an old maid. It isn't fair, Mr. Masters."

"Ellen is very popular with the gentlemen, and will soon be married," said the other.

"That is just what I have said to myself, and then I shall begin to pick up a marriage portion for Maude."

"I trust that is the only objection, Mr. Henderson," said Harry Masters.

"Why, yes, you are a promising and respectable young man and come of a good family," said the farmer, "but I can't let Maude go until I have got together a respectable marriage portion to give with her hand."

"Perhaps you will think more favorably about it," said the lover. "I'll speak with you again."

"All right, Mr. Masters."

Harry and Maude were very fond of each other, and now talked over the matter very seriously. Maude could not blame her father, and did not herself like the idea of going to Harry without a proper portion to contribute toward their joint partnership in domestic life.

"Never mind, Harry," said the handsome young girl, "Ellen will soon be married. I have pretty good reason for knowing."

"Ah, but then your father says he wants time to pick up a marriage portion for you, and that will take three or four years, perhaps."

"That is a good while, is it not Harry?" said Maude, just blushing a little for fear it sounded forward and bold.

"It's ages!" said the young fellow. "Think of waiting three years. Why, we shall be old folks by that time."

"Not quite so bad as that," said Maude.

"I am sure my hair will be gray by that time!"

"Nonsense, Harry. Now you are joking."

"I was never more in earnest in my life," said he, as he stole a kiss from her pretty lips and ran away so as not to hear her chide him for his boldness.

"Maude," said her father, coming into the house from the barn, "I wish you would take the sorrel mare into Easton and [illegible] I had changed at the bank. [illegible] want to pay him off to night."

"Very well, father. [illegible] John put the saddle on and I will be ready in a minute."

The [illegible] man was brought up to the door and Maude was soon on her way at a [illegible] toward Easton. She had a [illegible] and was a [illegible] horsewoman. [illegible] she knew this very well. She would not have objected to have Harry [illegible] just now, but he had gone a few minutes before [illegible].

When Maude got into Easton she [illegible] to the bank but was unfortunate enough [illegible] that it was already closed. After a few moments' thought she resolved to try to get the note changed at the stores or at one of the other stores and went immediately to do so. Fate seemed against her, for no one had small change enough to accommodate Miss Henderson.

At one of the stores where she stopped a very gentlemanly looking person took it from his pocket-book and said he thought he could change it for her, and she handed him the bill, but he returned it saying, after all he had not so much small money. He seemed to regret this however and even followed Maude to the door and assisted her to remount her horse.

She was forced to give up her errand as she did not like to run about among strangers asking them to change her bill, especially as one seemed a little so. So then [illegible] her horse's head once more toward home. So sure [illegible] she passed the outskirts of the town when [illegible] was overtaken by the stranger who had [illegible] with her in the store, and who at first thought [illegible] His was could [illegible]

[illegible] at the toll to him a sudden pull [illegible] wind blew at that [illegible] gently several yards from them. The stranger alighted to get it and [illegible] as though Maude [illegible] had a [illegible] get out of [illegible] sharp [illegible] was startled [illegible] smart gallop [illegible] which had [illegible] start [illegible] company.

[illegible] the robber's just behind them, having only the effect to increase the speed of the flying horses, both of whom were now on the lead run. Maude did not care how fast she rode, the saddle was as easy as a cradle at that speed, and in ten minutes she dashed up to her father's yard followed by the [illegible] less horse.

Her story was soon told and her father was with difficulty prevented from starting after the robber with his pistol and rifle, but he knew that the scoundrel would naturally at once take to the woods where he could not follow or find him.

"Well, we've got his horse at any rate," said the farmer, "and he's worth more than $100."

"Hallo," said the man who had been taking the saddle bags from the strange horse. "What is it?" asked one.

"These bags are full of something."

"I should think so," said the farmer as he unstrapped the leather bags.

They were found to contain some counterfeit paper, a quantity of counterfeit money in various bills and also a little over $1000 in good money.

"Hazza," cried the farmer.

"What is it, father?" said Maude.

"Why, your trip to Easton has proved a profitable one at all events. Here's over $1000, good money."

"Ah, but it will be claimed by the owner."

"Do you think a counterfeiter will face the court for the tools that will convict him [illegible] say nothing of highway robbery?"

"I didn't think of that."

That evening Henderson sent John with young Masters with a message to call and tell him he [illegible] Harry [illegible].

"Mr. Masters," said the farmer as he came into the large old fashioned sitting room, "your month [illegible] what you asked [illegible] this afternoon."

"Yes sir."

"Well, I give my consent. Maude has just furnished her own marriage portion. Take her and love her and be happy."

SOME GREAT BATTLES

Some Features of the Franco-German War Hitherto Unpublished.

We suppose most people think that when they read of a great battle that all the men on either side are engaged in fighting, or at any rate were at some time or other under fire. Why should one side have been defeated if it had not put forth all its strength? But," says the author, "during the great battles of the Franco German war the numbers were so great that seldom more than two thirds of those present were ever under fire at all. At Sadowa in 1866, the Prussians brought 221,000 men in the field, but only 120,000 came under fire. In the same battle the Austrians brought 215,000 men into the field, but no less than 65,000 of these were never in action. When we consider the tremendous fighting in 1870 and the number of battles, it is surprising to learn that only 7000 men were killed and less than 60,000 wounded in the German army during the whole war by rifle bullets, and still more remarkable that only 700 men were killed and 4400 wounded by artillery fire. "I trust," adds Sir Garnet, "that these figures [illegible] will put a stop to the cry for more guns which one still hears occasionally." When we compare the loss incurred at such battles as Gravelotte and Sedan with those incurred in the smoothbore days of Borodino and Waterloo, it is plain that increased facilities for destroying are not accompanied by a corresponding amount of destruction. At Gravelotte the Germans lost 1.60 per cent in killed and 5.47 per cent in wounded. At Borodino the Russians lost 10 per cent in killed and 24 per cent in wounded, the French who were the victors, having a still higher proportion. It cannot be said that battles are of much shorter duration now. Waterloo and Gravelotte were both begun about noon and finished about 7 o'clock in the evening. It took six hours to fight out Austerlitz, but no less than twelve to settle matters at Solferino. In spite of the enormous superiority of the Germans at Worth, that battle lasted for seven and a half hours. It may perhaps be the case that from the great use to which intrenchments will be put in coming wars it will take longer than ever to find out which is the winning side.

THE SULTAN'S PERIL.

Dangers which Encompass the Incumbent of the Ottoman Throne

Possibly the fate of his uncle Abdul Aziz threatens Sultan Abdul Hamid. He has now occupied the throne for more than six years, the reign of his brother Murad having lasted just three months after Abdul Aziz's deposition. Whether he is really [illegible] as the dispatches from Constantinople [illegible] in so far as [illegible] the government is [illegible] matter [illegible] personal safety is [illegible] [illegible] Mr. [illegible] all [illegible] inference.

Concerning Theaters and Managers

A correspondent of the Boston [illegible] has this to say: "The department of public buildings has been one of [illegible] among the [illegible] that's a total [illegible] need changing at [illegible] agree that the [illegible] [illegible] to be built.

PASSION PLAY ACTORS.

The Passion Play Company Already on a Big Strike

TROUBLE IN JERUSALEM

The Amazing Apostles—A Talk of Bad Faith on the Part of Mr. Frohman—Mr. Jelee—His Views of It

[illegible]

Whereupon he is to be furnished [illegible] call for the play may be made.

Mr. Henry E. Eayes, the theatrical manager, at No. 62 East Twelfth street, is said to be backing the project, and to have the lease of the house in which the play will be held. He was often present at our rehearsals.

What will the first night be like and how will the play go?

The intention, I believe, is to give a free representation the first night before invited guests, who will include clergymen, judges, the press, the police commissioners, members of the legislature and politicians. The play may be a success. The scenes are certainly pathetic, though the language put in the mouths of the characters is sometimes ridiculous. For instance, in a speech as Joseph I was to start off with Blessed be the Lord for [illegible] and then repeat a [illegible]

TIRED OF IT.

After seven rehearsals I demanded a contract. The demand was not granted and several days later I sent in my resignation. There has been much dissatisfaction in the company, all of whom like myself have been unable to get written contracts. I consider it quite likely that the first representation of the Passion Play will [illegible] stage row in which [illegible] take an active and conspicuous part.—*New York News Dispatch.*

[illegible]

I [illegible] Peter and Joseph, and [illegible] member of the company whose name is Bassford. Joseph was the foster father of Christ. [illegible] taking [illegible] from [illegible] looking as if he had stated a [illegible] which he had recently discovered while rehearsing in the play. Mr. [illegible] engaged me in November. There was no terms. He said I had an excellent voice and might play it very well. All the other members of the company were amateurs like myself.

He said that the Passion play would be a great artistic success. The stage would be 100 feet deep and the rest of the building would be like a church.

SENSIBLE AMATEURS.

At the first meeting of the company Mr. Morse read the play to twenty-five amateurs. One third resigned after the first reading, and other third resigned after the first rehearsal.

How did the actors go through their parts?

Herod knew his part the best. Judas showed the most talent. The apostles generally could not remember their lines. The Rev. Mr. Wannemaker personated Christ. He wore at rehearsals a Prince Albert coat, trousers with a conspicuous stripe and an enormous neck tie.

The stage manager had been a traveling actor. He coached us a good deal and was quite affable. When we were very slow at learning he would get discouraged and go out and take a drink.

MILLIE BONDS.

A Story about the Danger of Answering Matrimonial Advertisements—One Thousand Dollars, Cold

Matrimonial—I am tired of the aimless and rambling life of a bachelor. My heart yearns for love and home. I believe in love after marriage. I am still young, rather handsome and well situated as regards means. I want to marry. I am really in earnest. What young lady of good genial heart will respond? Address A. R. F. Box 9999.

Thus read an advertisement which appeared in a paper about the beginning of the year 1870.

"Pshaw! What confounded nonsense!" exclaimed Mr. Joseph Connor, a wealthy young gentleman, as he read the paragraph that morning. "It's either an contemptible fortune hunter or some one who wants to have a laugh over the nonsensical letters he will get in response. [illegible] may be some ugly wretch that wants to [illegible] knowing that no woman having [illegible] like a [illegible] give encouragement to his suit. [illegible] it. I'll answer it myself. I can write a fine [illegible] hand and [illegible] myself [illegible] as [illegible], beautiful, wealthy, [illegible] desirous of marrying. My name? I'll use Millie Bonds. That's a splendid name. *Millie* is the [illegible] thousand [illegible] bonds may be supposed [illegible] of bonds of [illegible] the [illegible] more desirable [illegible] charms. [illegible] name [illegible] [illegible] So Joe Connor suddenly transformed into the imaginary Millie Bonds, seated himself writing table in the library and in [illegible] form and wrote as follows:

Mr. A. R. F. [illegible]

[illegible]

Miss Bonds: A thousand pardons [illegible]

[illegible] it [illegible] after [illegible] by [illegible] and if [illegible] a [illegible] respondent [illegible] so singularly begun.

Now Joe Connor had an [illegible] [illegible] Minnie [illegible] lively [illegible] sixteen years old, joyous, sweet and only [illegible] and his [illegible] to Miss [illegible] On the day after mailing his letters to Miss A. R. F., as [illegible] Joe Connor was sitting in the library reading when he heard some one [illegible] the house by the street door and [illegible] running, something that denoted [illegible] to him [illegible] that it was his sister.

"That's Minnie," he observed. "I wonder what's with her. Some young friend, I suppose. I'll [illegible] something funny to laugh about, I should say."

The next moment the library door flew open and Minnie almost burst into the room, in a state bordering on hysterics. Joe looked up in astonishment tinged with alarm. He had heard of persons becoming insane all of a sudden from a shock of brain, and the thought of sending poor Minnie to Stockton was perfectly paralyzing.

"O, O, O, Joe," she laughed, rushing up, slapping him on the back, pulling his ears and hair, and evincing other unmistakable symptoms of insanity. "O, Joe, O!"

"What's the matter?" he asked, perceiving that her laughing convulsions prevented her articulation.

"Millie Bonds! Millie Bonds!" she exclaimed. "I'm A. R. F., P. O. box 9999! How are you, Millie? How about that thousand in the savings bank?" And with this she drew a letter from her pocket and exhibited it to Joe's horrified gaze by holding it within an inch of his nose. Then she threw it on the table and Joe saw that it was the last polite missive he had so carefully penned to A. R. F., the artful correspondent. "Now would you took an interest in a brother Joe. Clear case of the mysteries of nature," laughed the provoking girl.

Joe Connor loves Minnie dearly, and they soon made up, but just at the time when Joe recovered and realized that he had been young and an affectionate [illegible] to his sister he would [illegible] and said he didn't see any sense in such nonsense, but when Minnie asked him why he had taken part in it then, he couldn't answer coherently and so had to forgive her.

"But Minnie," he said, "don't put any more such advertisements in the papers, I don't look at it."

"If I don't," retorted Minnie, "don't answer them. You don't know how you looked on paper."

Joe has no immediate hopes of a raid on the bachelor, and we suppose the thousand dollars still remains in the savings bank to the credit of Millie Bonds.

THE CHRISTMAS FIRE.

How it Looked to the Great Writer on English Home Life

Welcome everything. Welcome alike what has been and what never was and what we hope may be, to your shelter underneath the holly, to your places round the Christmas fire, where what is sits open hearted.

Among the coastal figures there is one poor mis spent [illegible] of a glorious beauty [illegible] of whom his dying mother said she grieved so much to leave him here alone for so many years as it was likely would elapse before he came to her—being such a little child. But he went quickly, and was laid upon her breast, and in her hand she leads him.

There was a gallant boy who fell far away upon a burning sand. "Tell them at home, with my last love, how much I could have wished to kiss them once, but that I died contented and have done my duty." Or there was another over whom they read the words, "Therefore we commit his body to the deep!" and so consigned him to the lonely ocean and sailed on. Or there was another who lay down in his rest in the dark shadows of great forests and on earth awoke no more. O, shall they not from sand and sea and forest be brought home at such a time!

There was a dear girl—almost a woman—never to be one—who made a mourning Christmas in a house of joy and went her way to the silent city. Do we recollect her, worn out, faintly whispering what could not be heard and falling into that last sleep for weariness? O look upon her now! [illegible] her beauty, her changeless youth, her happiness! The daughter of Jairus was recalled to life, to die, but a more blest has heard the same voice saying unto her, "Arise forever."

We had a friend who was our friend from early days, with whom we often pictured the changes that were to come upon our lives and merrily imagined how we would speak and walk and think and talk when we came to be old. His destined habitation in the city of the dead received him in his prime. Shall he be shut out from our Christmas remembrance? Would his love have excluded us? Lost friend, lost child, lost parent, sister, brother, husband, wife, we will not so discard you! You shall hold your cherished places in our Christmas hearts and by our Christmas fires, and in the season of immortal hope, and on the birthday of immortal mercy, we will shut out nothing.

[illegible]

Charles Dickens

[illegible]

London Society

IDEAL CRITICISM.

An Indiana Journalist Sets Himself up as a Musical Reviewer.

NOT GIVEN TO FLATTERY

The Esthetic Hoosier is Evidently Fond of Music, but does not Feel Inclined to Patronize Home Talent

[illegible]

Miss Abigail [illegible] native of [illegible] Cappola [illegible] that has long [illegible] so [illegible] familiar to our suffering people and is always a source of profound embarrassment to the accompanist who [illegible] last night in the patient attempt [illegible] over with the singer [illegible] across [illegible] [illegible] But this was the [illegible] singer and accompaniment were never within six bars of each other during the whole of the alleged performance. [illegible] the [illegible] accompanist [illegible] last evening. We are pained to notice that his habit of playing on the edge of the piano, two inches away from the keys, grows upon him and he should either change his drink or his vocation.

Mrs. Bangalong played "Monastery Bells" as usual. It was disguised under a French name in the program but everybody knows what is coming after Mrs. Langalong finally gets the piano moved to precisely the right place—which is always just where it stood before she had it moved the first time—and after seating herself for the fifteenth time, finally concludes to remain seated. Mrs. Bangalong's unvarying habit of tearing her gloves to the piano and adopting seven minutes impromptu [illegible] is not an affectation. It is an act of mercy and gives the people nearest the door an opportunity to slip out before she begins to play. The reporters of the city press used to go out at this time, but since Bangalong has taken to standing at the door to watch refugees, they have with excellent taste and better judgment abandoned the custom and swallowed their full cup of misery. As Mrs. Bangalong left the stage John Garbey, who was asleep in the gallery, fell off his chair and mistaking the noise for an encore, Mrs. Bangalong returned and pounded out the "Maiden's Prayer." Somebody ought to kill that man Garbey.

Prof. Snowpost played a violin solo—De Beriot's "Seventh Air." Everybody was grateful that he didn't play the eighth. The professor dressed like a waiter, and handles a fiddle like a [illegible] from a side show. He is in great demand at all the dances down at Wysckor's Branch and the Sassafras Bottoms, and it is believed [illegible], that all his musical education was acquired at Dan Cossman's store, at the old [illegible] on Clymer's creek. He is trying to get up a class in this city, and if the man attempts to teach our boys to play the fiddle as he does, he ought to be lynched.

Miss Upperwa played the same old [illegible] improvisation she began playing in these concerts eight years ago. It lasts about as well as her diamonds, and changes about as little. It is time she had it polished and improvised something new.

Jim Tharlow came out and sang his unchanging "Ah so fair." The agony of the audience during this time of trial was fairly insupportable. His high notes are greatly admired because his voice always breaks into a thin falsetto squeak on them and he can't make so much noise on them as he can on his chest tones. If Jim had been born dumb, or his audience deaf, the world would be much happier.

The only excuse for putting Miss Maltby on the programme every time there is a concert in Shawneetown is that her father is worth $8000 and owns the biggest brewery in Lowell county. With a voice, musical education and general ability about her up to the grade of "Baby Mine," she sang her old standby last night, the "Spanish-Wheel Song," from "Faust." If Marguerite could have sung it as Miss Maltby sang it, it would have saved the poor child a world of trouble. It would have scared Faust, Mephistopheles and the whole gang of them out of the country. There is more music in Mr. Maltby's bung-starters than there is in his daughter.

Mr. Bellows sang "Oh, Ye Tears." Mr. Bellows has a rich baritone voice—a wheelbarrow tone, that is. Unfortunately for his effort last evening nobody knew he was singing until he had finished the butchery of art and bowed himself off the stage. Everybody thought he was just trying his voice. If ever his voice is tried, it will be convicted on its own evidence.

James H. Blowson and Elbert Hafnt sang "Larboard Watch." It is a great pity these young men are not aware that their mouths were made to catch flies with rather than for singing. Hafnt's voice is so like a fog horn that he may be pardoned for a tendency to sing marine songs, but aside from a plea of natural depravity and nourished misanthropy there is no excuse whatever for Blowson's attempt to sing in public. These misguided young men were down on the programme for a second atrocity, but it was omitted at the urgent request of the audience.

The piano used in this massacre was the same jingling old harpsichord from the music store of Jingle Jangle & Co. that has appeared for a free public [illegible] outrages of a musical nature in the past twenty years. Last winter this enterprising house traded off the old dulcimer for a silver watch, but the man who got the old go-cart piano brought it back, paid $7 forfeit and got his watch, and we suppose all future concerts of Shawneetown will be haunted by this venerable nightmare until it goes to [illegible] interior.

Our readers will be delighted to learn that this is the last concert of the season and a [illegible] to [illegible] safe [illegible] next six months.

The receipts of the entertainment were over $130 and [illegible] proprietor of the [illegible] his [illegible] rapacity gobbled up nearly [illegible] of that sum for the use of an old [illegible] in comparison with [illegible] Six of the [illegible] in Shawneetown [illegible] [illegible] Taken together it was the [illegible] that has [illegible] suffering community [illegible]

A Habit Peculiar to Women

A [illegible] the Fulton Ferry windows in the New York side [illegible] at two women that a [illegible] place upon the black walnut bar [illegible] and perceiving that they were at [illegible] Merciful heavens [illegible] of whose women [illegible] pocket book without first transferring them [illegible] I have not kept an exact count [illegible] the thousandth woman who [illegible] the [illegible] are certain to [illegible] What makes me madder than anything else is the age at which they begin. More than half the girls of six or seven years of age [illegible] as natural [illegible] in a pocket [illegible] for them [illegible] *New York Sun.*

Poem by Chester A. Arthur

Dr. Arvin [illegible] who has [illegible] session with [illegible] the President [illegible] was a schoolteacher [illegible] and the doctor [illegible] the doctor was a shy lad, who always had trouble in committing a piece for recitation. Having failed [illegible] on one occasion his teacher, the now President of the United States composed and [illegible] to learn the little poem in question. After [illegible] young Stillman got on finely [illegible] and he has ever since kept it in his possession. [illegible] Dr. Stillman is the [illegible] boys who bear the names Chester Arthur Stillman and [illegible] Conkling Stillman [illegible] Arthur Stillman who is [illegible] his father was when President Arthur taught him [illegible] the verses [illegible] the father of the Sunday school [illegible] of the Lawling avenue Methodist [illegible] *[illegible] Standard.*

REAR ADMIRAL SCHENCK.

The Brilliant Career of the Late Distinguished Officer

Rear Admiral James Findlay Schenck, one of the most distinguished officers of the United States navy, who died on Thursday at Dayton [illegible] of the heart, was born at [illegible] Warren county, Ohio, on June 11, 1807. His father William C. Schenck having settled in Ohio when the now populous state was a part of the Northwest territory. The dead rear admiral began his brilliant career fifty-eight years of active service on March 1, 1825, being on that day chosen as midshipman in the navy from Ohio, the first [illegible] of that state who entered the navy. At the time of his appointment railroads were unknown in that state and he journeyed on horseback from his home to Washington in [illegible] days. As midshipman he served on the [illegible], which vessel a few months after [illegible] detachment from her was lost with all on board. He also served on the frigate Brandywine in the West Indies. He was promoted to past midshipman June 4, 1831, serving in the sloop John Adams, Mediterranean squadron. He was commissioned as a lieutenant December 22, 1835, in which capacity he served consecutively in the sloop St. Louis, West India squadron, brig Dolphin, Brazil squadron, Razee Independence, home squadron, frigate Congress, Pacific squadron.

HIS CAREER IN CALIFORNIA.

During the war with Mexico Lieutenant Schenck, as chief aid to Commodore Stockton, landed at Santa Barbara and San Pedro in this state and did gallant service in the capture of both places. Acting in the same capacity he marched on Los Angeles and assisted in its first capture. With his own hands he raised the first American flag that ever floated over that city and was also present and took part in the bombardment and capture of Guaymas, and the capture of Mazatlan. In 1848 he was sent home from California as the bearer of dispatches, and in order to accomplish his mission, was obliged to go from here by ship to Callao, Peru, then by steamer to Panama, then across the Isthmus, partly by boat and partly on foot, to Chagres, thence by schooner to Havana via St. Thomas, and thence to New York by steamer. He is said to have taken the first gold from California to the eastern states. The balance of the distinguished officer's life as a lieutenant was spent in command of the steamship Ohio, and others of the old Law & Roberts line, running from New York to Chagres. Many old Californians can recall their ocean voyages from the populous east to the extreme far west, and none can recollect any but pleasant remembrances of Lieutenant Schenck.

RAPID PROMOTION.

In 1855 he was commissioned a commander and placed in command of the receiving ship North Carolina at New York. In 1860 he again came to California to take command of the United States steamer Saginaw, then being built at Mare Island and the only man-of-war ever built on this coast. On June 30, 1861, the Saginaw, while under his command, was fired into by the fort at Quin Hone, Cochin China. The fire was returned and the fort silenced. He was commissioned a captain in 1861, and in 1862 commanded the frigate St. Lawrence, of the blockading squadron. He was commissioned a commodore July 2, 1863, and, with the steam sloop Powhattan as his flagship, commanded the third division of Admiral Porter's squadron in both attacks on Fort Fisher. His next and last command was the naval station at Mound City, Ill. He was commissioned rear-admiral July, 1870. Since retiring from active service he has lived at Dayton, only eighteen miles from his birthplace. Deceased was a brother of General Robert C. Schenck of Ohio, and father of United States Naval Pay Director Caspar Schenck of this city. Rear-Admiral Schenck also left two daughters surviving—Mrs. Irwin of Kentucky, and Mrs. Crane of Ohio.—*Examiner.*

FEARFUL FOR VANDERBILT.

The Man who D—ns the Public Finds One to Sympathize with Him.

A very shrewd old railroad man said the other night, at the Windsor: "I begin to be afraid for Bill. There must be something wrong with him. He talks foolishly and acts foolishly. His roads kill a lot of people and he damns the public. He sells his government bonds and buys up worthless stocks. He abused the 'Nickel Plated' like a pick-pocket and had to buy it a month or two later. He said he was in no way interested in the Northwestern war and had to buy the Omaha. Now they will make him buy the Minneapolis, and next summer he will probably be compelled to acquire the Buffalo and West Shore. I tell you that it is a mere question of time when all his governments and his available cash will be exchanged for this kind of securities. He will have several trunks full of them; and, suppose something happens to him, where will the market and all its great upholders be then. You must not forget that he has not the brains of Gould, who, when he buys a new thing, sells an old one that shows him profit. Bill cannot sell anything at all of his holdings of Lake Shore, Michigan, Canada Southern, New York Central, or any other of his stocks, for he will break the market. Gould, on the other hand, got out of stocks like Union Pacific, Kansas and Texas Pacific and hardly anybody noticed it. Somebody has got these stocks, but it is not he. He got the cash for them, while Bill never sees any cash for what he has got. He says he does not speculate and buys everything for family use. But there is such a thing as buying too much even for family use, and don't you forget it."—*Rigolo in the Sun.*

A Curious Calculation.

Did you ever think, asks a Paris paper, how many male and female ancestors were required to bring you into the world? First, it was necessary that you should have a father and mother—that makes two human beings. Each of them must also have had a father and mother—that makes four human beings. Each of those four must have had a father and mother—that makes eight human beings. And so we must go back for fifty-six generations which brings us only to the time of Jesus Christ. The calculation thus resulting shows that 139,245,017,489,534,976 births must have taken place in order to bring you into the world—you who read these lines. But remember we are only taking the case of yourself—one human being—and there are 1,000,000,000 of human beings in the world with the same history and we have only carried back the calculation to the time of Christ. How monstrous the calculation becomes if we carry it back 6000 years. How ghastly it becomes if we push it back 250,000 years which De Mortillet and others give as the age of the human race. Just count three generations to a century, or thirty to every 1000 years and reckon up the history of one individual. Imagine the number of births necessary to bring into existence [illegible] mortal [illegible] 7,000 h generation.

She Wanted Some Mottoes.

A gentleman whose wife had instructed him to purchase a few nice appropriate mottoes, became inebriated and forgot just what was wanted of him. He had a confused notion that his wife's request was in some way relative to his purchase of something in the way of sign cards, so he called upon a dealer and purchased quite a variety.

"I [illegible] got em [illegible] my dear. Ho-he-here's a whole lot of mottoes," he said, as he triumphantly produced his package.

With a sigh over his maudlin condition she opened the parcel and found the following: "Hands Off." "Your Choice for Five Cents," "Look Out for the Locomotive." "Keep Off the Grass." "No Dogs Admitted." "Tom and Jerry." "For Rent." "Oysters in All Styles."

Then the lady went down town and made her own selections, and when her husband woke up one morning, after a spree that cost him $4.00, a placard stared him in the face from his bedroom wall: "I am Dat It," and when he turned over with a groan he noticed the warning, "Shun the Bowl." Shifting uneasily to [illegible] the [illegible] he caught sight of "Death in the Cup" [illegible] since.

William W. Story, the sculptor and author, arrived in this country this week to arrange some details concerning the statue of Chief Justice Marshall which he has been commissioned to execute for the city of Philadelphia.

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bosought him to become guardian of a very modest spirited [illegible] only child [illegible] dead and the orphan [illegible] consolation. He took her home to Miss Keene [illegible] housekeeper as he would have done with a baby, for care and comfort, and retired again to his study.

Between his eyes and the pages of his book

[illegible] Saxony Nevada

New York Stock Market.

New York, Jan

Pacific Mail	42	Western Union	81¾
North western	135	Lake Shore	113¾
North Pacific	49	North Pacific pfd	80
Erie	41	N Y Central	127¾
Transcontinental	89	Or Imp Stock	84
Or Ry Bonds	19	O R & N Stock	139¾

[illegible] WOOL [illegible]

PERSONALITIES.

Something on the Men and Manners of the Hour.

THREE QUIRKS AND QUANDARIES.

BRITISH BRILLIANTS.

From this Month's English Magazines.

SAVED BY A BULLDOG.

A Hunter's Yarn about the Wrong Animal in the Right Place.

A GATHER ON CALL.

CHILI COLORADO.

Fit to be Taken as Spice by Readers--Boiled Down Wisdom of Others.

ALL FOR GOOSE AND GANDER.

Great Smarter Folks than we are Think of this Wicked World and its Wearful Works and Ways.

The Baby.

"A new way to pay old debts" is to take the cash and pay them.

Borrowing money is no fault of the lender's. Lending it is just as fashionable.

Make dividends with your creditors if you can, but never make a creditor of your friend.

The man who intends to have a pain in the below where of his pocket one to cover his nose.

[illegible] such a wicked fellow after all. He dies at his best when he writes a will.

The [illegible] was to dispose of the $200,000 pictures of Mr. Morgan. Chicago Museum of Art would like a hundred dollars.

[illegible] to say to a man, "You are a [illegible]." If he doesn't kick he is not.

Mr. Longfellow has had a seven-different at birthday celebrations and he says a man agrees with a perfect day to him.

Among the people disease blood is about the only thing that circulates freely all the year round, and yet it is all in vein.

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A Cortland man who read at the end of a friend's marriage notice, "No Cards," sent him a pack by the first mail. *Marietta Independent.*

Old-fashioned warming pans are coming into style again; not particularly to warm beds with, but to hang up in the parlor with a hand-painted lily of the valley on them.

"Ammanisiana" is a new department in the Louisville *Courier-Journal*. It is devoted to the Democratic promises of reforms which are to be inaugurated when they come into power.

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When an Ohio man is in debt, hard up, sick and utterly discouraged, he doesn't commit suicide. He goes to the post office and goes a letter informing him that he has fallen heir to $5000. —*Anon.*

A man at Omaha found $3 on the street, and he advertised the find to the extent of $7, and made the loser foot the bill. It is sometimes disagreeable to deal with an honest man.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Cincinnati papers mention the case of a Frenchman, an inmate of a hospital, who is said to have actually died from terror. The person who carelessly left a cake of soap lying around is not known.

If "The theater," says Mr. Archer, in his book on the dramatists, "is supported by the most Philistine section of the middle class, and by the most Philistine Philistine, the utterly frivolous section of the upper class."

A philosophical crank says: "Success cannot be marred by relative force." If the relative is an uncle, and the force money, success can be pretty badly damaged in the hand-to-hand struggle." *N. O. Picayune.*

"Ah, excuse me," exclaimed an Arkansaw man as he knocked down a stranger in the street. "I thought you were a friend of mine. My eyesight is failing me so that I will have to wear glasses.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*"

One of the boys, acquainted with Fogg's frequent changes of abode, asked him which he thought was the cheaper, to move or pay rent. "I can't tell you, my dear boy," replied Fogg; "I have always moved."—*Boston Transcript.*

"Father, I wish to live so as to show the world my contempt for wealth," remarked a young philosopher, as he was preparing to leave home. "Yes, and what is that covering on your face for?" asked the old man; "the effects of a fifty cent cigar. "That's easy enough," said the old man; "become an editor."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

"The interviewer is a provoking person, but he is a little too much abused now a-days. Whether his achievements are a public benefit or a public nuisance depends very much upon the common sense of the party attacked."—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

"What did you think of my train of thought?" asked a lecturer of a supposed friend. "I thought it lacked only one thing," replied the supposed friend. "Ah?" responded the delighted lecturer, "what was that?" "A sleeping car," was the answer.

A cruel joke is reported in a Sheffield paper. The promoters of a church bazaar received an offer from a manufacturer of a horse and trap, and gladly accepted it. One of them went to the railway station to receive the present, which proved to be a clothes horse and a mouse trap.

A man who once served as member of congress now holds the position of assistant engineer, and helps run the elevator in one of the public buildings at $3 a month, and yet thoughtless people sometimes say that going to congress stands in the way of honorable promotion.

Nobody was more bitterly witty than Lord Ellenborough. A young lawyer, trembling with fear, rose to make his first speech. He began: "My lord, my unfortunate client—my lord, my unfortunate client—my lord—" "Go on, sir, go on," said Lord Ellenborough, "as far as you have proceeded hitherto the court is with you."

When a man is excited he is very apt to talk without thinking. An Austin landlord called on his tenant the tenth time for the rent. "I haven't got the money," was the response. "Well, you haven't got enough money to pay rent you ought to build yourself a house."—*Texas Siftings.*

Dr. Howard Crosby, in an address on the "Errors of Our College Institutes," speaks strongly against the elective system of studies, and especially against a young student selecting his own course of studies. Dr. Crosby is right. There are several instances of students entirely neglecting base ball last season.

"You have been up here before me half a dozen times this year," said an Austin justice, severely, to a local vagrant, who thus made answer: "Come, now, judge, none of that. Every time I've been here, I've seen you here. You are here more than I am. People who live in glass houses should not throw stones."

"What does that package contain that you should be so very careful of it?" said a citizen to one who held a neatly done-up package in his hand. "That package," responded the party of the second part, "is about as valuable as can be compressed into a small compass. It is a package of greenbacks." "Oh! is that all, rejoined the first speaker; "only greenbacks? I thought it was hope."

The latest Denver *Tribune* fable: "An editor once owned three hundred thousand dollars worth of railroad stock, twenty one thousand dollar government bonds, six white shirts, a country residence on the Hudson, a farm in Illinois, a span of horses and a wagon, two suits of clothes and a plug hat. The fable teaches us that all the liars are not dead yet."

A well-known member of the governor's council, at a late public dinner, overheard one of the colored attendants ask another: "Who's dat gemmen, Sam?" And Sam responded: "Dat's Professor F." Then the other queried: "How did you know he was a professor?" To which Sam replied with dignity: "Oh, all dese yere purfessors is polished off on top."—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

Candidate: "I may as well tell you, Mr. Smith, that I am unalterably opposed to this measure." Mr. Smith: "Sorry for that. The people are bound to have it; go and the man who is in favor will get their votes." Candidate: "Oh, is that so? Well, I don't mind telling you, Mr. Smith, that I have all along been secretly in favor of it, and now that the public mind is ready to acknowledge the justice of it, I can assure you that this measure shall have my warmest support. You are authorized to say that I have all my life longed for the time when this measure might be pressed forward to adoption. *Boston Transcript.*

PERSONALITIES.

Something on the Men and Manners of the Hour.

THEIR QUIRKS AND QUAINTNESS

The Oddities and Eccentricities of Those Whose Names Are Household Words in Literature.

[illegible]

Sunday Oregonian.

MORNING, JAN [illegible]

THE CHRISTMAS [illegible]

BRITISH BRILLIANTS.

Gems from this Month's English Magazines.

GLEANINGS FROM THE REVIEWS

Blackwood, Fraser and Macmillan Furnish Brief Paragraphs for Sunday Reading.

[illegible]

SAVED BY A BULLDOG.

A Blunder Came Almost the Wrong Individual in the Right Place.

A WEATHER-COAT CALL.

Comes Home with a Bear, Showing how Bereavement's Shade Flooded Creation of a Night when Crowned.

[illegible]

MISS KATE PATTISON

Recalls a Curious Rumor of her Engagement to Geo. Bancroft.

Philadelphia Press.

[illegible]

CHILI COLORADO.

To be Taken as Spice by Readers—Boiled Down Wisdom of Others.

SAUCE FOR GOOSE AND GANDER.

Would Shorter Folks than we are Think of this Wicked World and its Woeful Ways and Ways.

[illegible]

The baby.

"A new way to pay old debts:" Make the cash and pay them.

Here owing money is no loss of the lender's friends, for if you just spite collateral.

Make dividends with your creditors if you can, but never make a dividend of your friend.

The man who pretends to hate a pun is the fellow who would like people crate one to save his money.

Tom Ingersoll is not such a wicked fellow after all. He does his best when he writes a wrong.

The best way to dispose of the $200,000 picture at the Metropolitan Museum of Art would be to Raphael it off.

It is no compliment to say to a man, "You are a man and you know it." If he doesn't know it he is not.

A Mr. Lange man has had sixteen different attacks of different diseases, and he says a menagerie is a perfect zoo to him.

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[illegible]

NO. 7072.

The Daily Orego

SATURDAY MORNING, JAN.

THE SNOW-FAY'S GIF

A LEGEND OF THE LAPWAI COAS

A strange, weird land is this far
A wonder spot on the earth's fair bre
Like the flow of tears on a maiden's
Is the crystal tide of its amber creek
And the winding course that
Is the aimless trail of the writhing
Where the distant view of the tree
Has the monster form of a sleeping
And the giant [illegible] of the lan
Like the phantom shapes in the wil
Now the rocky scarps of [illegible]
As the lifting walls to the arching sk
And the traveler shrinks to a pigmy
As he scans the face of the dizzy heig
Anon, the mass of a stony hand
Like an index points to the better lan
Ah! the proudest heart may the warn
Of the silent hand on the lonely mea
Anon, the cliff by an art sublime
Is a castle grim of the feudal time
With its ivied wall by the dismal mo
And the bastion drear where the ban
A spectral thing in the wintry crest
Of a lonely peak in the far off west,
When the setting sun on its brow sh
Or the mountain glows in the pale m
A strange, weird spot on the earth's f
In the wonder land of the distant we

The wings of Love fly fast and far
Where youth are met the archer ta
Nor land nor flood nor bolt, nor bar
Can stay the doom his quiver carri

Where Lapwai's rippling waters glid
And branches droop to kiss the tide
In balm-tree grove and poplar shade
Im-na-ha lived, the Indian maid
We may not give the damsel's birth—
Among the secret things of earth—
Enough her life was void of stain,
Her limbs of fault, her breast of pai
Alas! that eager Love should scale
The circling hills that rimmed the
With poisoned shaft's unerring aim
To pierce a heart so free from blame
Of all who loving tribute gave,
Was Ken-wah, proud Nez-Perce brav
Of stalwart frame without a peer,
On pine-tree slopes he chased the de
From far Wallowa's charming lands
Bestowed his gifts with brimming h
And oft in manly sports did prove
The strength of sinews nerved by l
Nay, borrowed every savage art
To win her smile, and please her he

When times are true the maids are
Though blest with brown or ebon
And many a simple art employ
To husband well their fond caress
And who shall say that a maiden's
May never shift, or the heart revo
Or who proclaim with a prophet's
That Cupid aims but a single bolt

The frosts were gone from the part
The sod was green, and the camas
A rival came from the northern hil
And Ken-wah's hopes of a bride
The god, who once in an angel's gu
Had whispered thoughts of a love
How seemed, alas, to his jealous ey
A [illegible] who spoke with the serpe

An Indian legend, strange and old,
[illegible] maids by lodge-fires
[illegible] that once with passion w
[illegible] wooed the Snow-King's ch
[illegible] youth of earthly mold
[illegible] have loved a maid so
[illegible] the doting warrior bied
[illegible] the tryst by Lapwai side
[illegible] his longing heart would
[illegible] their truth but prayer
[illegible] she veiled her icy cheek
[illegible] vow his lips might

[illegible] the drifting snow
[illegible] the tryst where Lapwai
[illegible] by passion's will unchast
[illegible] sleep hoarfrosts wrist.
[illegible] cry of goblin fear,
[illegible] after the wintry air,
[illegible] her snowy pinions brig
[illegible] left him there in gruesome
[illegible] before his vows were
[illegible] lands the snow-fay sp
[illegible] vanished through the morn-li
[illegible] laugh that mocked him
Yet [illegible] a plume of spotless hue
[illegible] meadows as she flew.
[illegible] formed the budding
[illegible] the cold from frosty
[illegible] the snow-fa
[illegible] a flower to greet the Sprin
A single spray of stainless white
To charm the eye and mark her fl
[illegible] then, the youth who plucks
[illegible] whispered vows at mid-nigh
[illegible] invokes the injured fa
[illegible] the maiden's heart for

Grim Winter held within his arm
[illegible] Spring with all her buddin
[illegible] his frowns aw
[illegible] pulled his icy locks to pla
[illegible] life no sunlight gild
[illegible] haired fills his breast
[illegible] heart with gall o'er
[illegible] thoughts disturb his
[illegible] under fiercely gleam
[illegible] look, and knew his dream
[illegible] tuned in vain
[illegible] lovers twain
[illegible] hour had laughing sal
[illegible] brings the plume the snow
[illegible] bloom on Colville's lonely
[illegible] have my heart is most rew
[illegible] dreamed the sportive
[illegible] her foolish plan might
[illegible] well she learned affection
Would make the northern brave

When moonbeams on the hill-top
On strands dark the night-owls
Two dusky shapes asunder glide
With noiseless feet by Lapwai's
And long and drear the path she
The Colville's pine slopes they
The fierce Nez-Perce northward
His bosom filled with vengeance
By Lapwai's banks where shadow
He scents the curlew from his n
And hears the foul coyotes yell
And [illegible] to greet his purpose fell
When dawning light is on the p
He skirts the fens of Coeur d' Al
Has left the dismal Hoodoo lak
Before the dew is off the brake
Across the fords of Calispella
When brings the evening shadow
Beyond Columbia's roaring floo
An [illegible] Aurora tints the wood
On, on, as one who fears to die
As if pursued, his footsteps fly
A moment's pause by the foam
To watch the salmon's despera
The prowling night birds hame
He quenched his thirst in Sin
On, on before the shadows lift
He found the injured snow fay

Inspired by words that the ma
The other speeds by the wind
No path so rough that his limb
No night so drear that his hear
His feet are swift, and his hop
He bears the love of a maiden
Beyond Palouse with its brim
The lover lies in the morning
When shades are long at the
Has climbed the scarp of the
And seen Columbia's banks of
Ere vesper stars in the landsc
Through coverts dank where
By granite rocks where the
And whirring snakes in their
He seeks the pledge of the
Ye nimble sprites of the woo
Who haunt the place of the
Now light his feet by the pun
Through canyons lone where
O guide him safe to the north
Where the snow-fay's plum
white—

He'll need the help of the el
Ere the pledge be won that h
Along the banks of the Hang
Where poplars hide its pur
That flow from crystal fonts
Among the circling pine-c
A valley rests where blooms
The plume that left the snow
A giant larch tree shades the
As if to guard its dazzling sl
All heedless [illegible] of the domi
The lover speeds in the deep
No shapes may daunt of the g
If the prize be won in the larch-tree shade
Anon he scans with a look of care
The dial stars in the Northern Bear
Then listens [illegible] for the wolf dog's h
When the night-steeds turn at the milkway goal
And they who seek for the true love spell
Must win the spray or the charm will fail
'Tis the mystic watch of the silent night

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY [illegible] 188[illegible]

THE POLITICS OF THE BIBLE.

[illegible] that there is anything [illegible] Bible and [illegible] strange that there [illegible] notions of a [illegible] which [illegible] national life. The men who [illegible] civilized government [illegible] the Bible for [illegible] principles [illegible] religious men. The Puritans [illegible] lived in a kind of [illegible] on earth. [illegible] of the Bible as their [illegible] for Sundays and [illegible] worth to [illegible] we know [illegible] that [illegible] made themselves [illegible] The Old Testament is [illegible] Bible is a progressive [illegible] with the individual [illegible] family, then naturally [illegible] tion to the nation and [illegible] ples of brotherhood which [illegible] tions in one word [illegible] rise and progress of the Hebrew [illegible] the world [illegible] ideas of national [illegible] Through that people the world at last was taught that there was such a thing as [illegible] national life [illegible] national responsibility. The [illegible] commandments were given a nation. They contain the fundamental principles of national life. No nation can hold together without a code of morals. The more the laws of any nation approximate to the laws we call ten commandments the more certain is peace and prosperity. We learn from these commandments that the foes of any and every nation are the usurers, the thieves, the adulterers, the murderers and the prodigal sons and daughters. The politics of the Bible are based on morality. Moses was the old world statesman.

We live in an advanced age and in a very advanced country. We assume that our popular form of government—our education for every one—our institutions for the disabled poor and our general benevolences are all products of the nineteenth century. If however we go back 3370 years we find a nation of slaves led out of Egypt and eventually nationalized. For forty years Moses led the people and made them familiar with such ideas as these:

1 An equal agrarian law. A provision was made for 600,000 yeomanry with from sixteen to twenty five acres of land each. This land they held by direct tenure from the creator of it. The land thus obtained was inalienable. It could not be sold or pass out of the family. Property in land was regarded as distinct from from every other kind of property. These lands could be mortgaged but not sold. At the end of forty nine years the land reverted to the original family. Continuous poverty in one family was thus prevented. That was one measure for maintaining a fair measure of social equality. The institutions of Moses were intended to prevent Mammon reigning in Judea.

2 Another idea was that no debt could hang on to a man beyond a period of seven years. This was intended as a powerful check on money lenders.

3 National education we suppose is an American idea. Thirty three hundred years ago Moses charged the Levites to see that all children were instructed in everything which should qualify them for citizenship.

4 Again self government is supposed to be a modern idea, but 3300 years ago Moses taught the people to elect representatives "wise men and understanding and known among your tribes." This is the first instance on record of popular election.

5 An impartial judiciary was another institution, one no, open to bribes of any kind, one from whom the poorest people could get justice.

6 Provision was made for the poor and unfortunate, by command of Moses in days when other peoples were trampling them under foot.

7 Then came the Sabbath institution a provision whereby even the poorest might have some time they could call their own. The ordinary labor of the week was to cease every seventh day for purposes of rest and religion.

These are some of the elements in Bible politics as given through that greatest of all old world heroes, Moses. Whence did he get these very advanced ideas? Not from any nation of his time. The Mosaic republic was not only ahead of that period, but it was even in advance of this period in which we live, for no country on the face of the earth has land laws as beneficent as were those of Moses. The nation afterward fell from its condition and became monarchial and idolatrous. It lost the noble simplicity of the days of Moses. For institutions however, good in themselves, need good men to work them—yes, all the more because they are good. The more we know of the times in which these old Hebrew heroes lived, the more clearly shall we perceive that they were ahead of all the life of their time and were in truth statesmen and lawgivers.

INSURANCE FOR THE FUTURE.

When a man builds a house he gets it insured. It is but common prudence. When it is known that a contagion is approaching, the first thought is to secure the children from the danger of contracting the disease. Every day we are all paying insurance money against some possible danger or loss, and all the time we are forgetting that society needs to be insured more than anything else. The rich man exhausts his inventive faculties and lavishes money to give to his child every possible accomplishment, ask him and he would tell you that he would give half his fortune to secure his child in health and prosperity until he reaches man's estate. He thinks of the time when his own business will drop from his hands without regret, for he says to himself "My boy will take up the unfinished work and carry it forward." Still while he insures his stores and his warehouses, the object dearest to him in life, his son, he never seeks to insure against the future. He knows that the poor are to the rich as a hundred or a thousand to one. He knows that the possession of wealth rests every day solely upon the forbearance of those to whose narrow lives few of this world's blessings and comforts ever come. But against these he never dreamed of paying any insurance. He sees a hundred ragged boys in the street with his son. He knows when he stops to think that his son's future prosperity and safety will rest solely upon the forbearance, generosity and love of order of these and other ragged boys who will then be men, still when asked to help to make the lives of these children more free from sorrow he buttons up his pockets and says "It is all I can do to take care of my own family and to meet my own obligations." These boys see their fathers and mothers wearing out hard lives, they see that for them the blessed book of knowledge is not to turn its leaves, they grow cold in their huts beneath the shadow which the rising walls of the palaces of the [illegible] cast over them; they are hungry for better lives, but there is no food sent to them. The rich people around them cannot see that there is a fire which is burning hotter and hotter in these [illegible] people's souls and [illegible] do not think it worth while to take out an insurance against them. By and by this fire which is smouldering now in the hearts of the poor [illegible] will burst into flame and then there will be a conflagration. When the cities become more choked with people, when the public lands become more thickly settled, when competition becomes more sharp, and

[illegible] burned to the hearts of the poor [illegible] which hearts out now will [illegible] burst out in [illegible] through a [illegible] issue [illegible]

QUEER WEDDINGS.

[illegible] questions of [illegible] was involved which [illegible] United States the want of some uniformity throughout the states as to what shall constitute a valid marriage ceremony. At Worcester, Mass., a couple assumed the right to marry themselves after the fashion of "Friends." The ceremony occurred at the close of a public religious meeting. The presiding [illegible] from the pulpit [illegible] his stand [illegible]. The lady came forward from her seat and so did [illegible]. They joined hands and declared that they took each other for wife and husband, respectively. The bridegroom then offered prayer. Both intended a lawful wedding. Much less than this has been in New York declared a perfect marriage. But when this couple were presented for dwelling together without having been married the supreme court decided that, though they might be excused for the past, in view of the ignorance and good intention with they were mistaken in supposing that their ceremony had any validity. There is a special exception in case of persons conscientiously belonging to the society of Friends but all other persons must in Massachusetts be married by a minister or magistrate.

A story from West Virginia shows justice burlesqued, yet the decision was probably unavoidable under the confused laws of the time. A scamp was placed upon trial for having married Clara in West Virginia, while Fannie whom he had not long before married in Wisconsin was still living, and undivorced. The two marriages were proved easily enough but defendant's counsel then offered to show that about a year and a half before the man's marriage to Fannie he had in Ohio married Sarah, who was still living when he afterward married Fannie, but who, as soon as [illegible] of his marriage, procured a divorce. The lawyer argued that his client was never lawfully married to Fannie on account of the previous marriage with Sarah and that Sarah's divorce set him at liberty to marry Clara so far as Sarah was concerned. And the court decided that the defense was good. True the marriage with Fannie was a bigamy, but the court of West Virginia could not take any notice of that because it had occurred in Wisconsin. Besides it was not the offense charged in the indictment and the statute of limitations had run and the like. Upon technicalities like these Lothario was a free

Tennessee supplies an instance of the difficulty respecting "mixed marriages." Every one knows that several of the states have explicitly forbidden these, [illegible] a few [illegible] are distinctly permitted. There is no great difficulty in applying either law when only one state is involved. But in the Tennessee case, and the same thing has occurred in one or two previous instances—a white person and a negro were wedded in a state where such intermarriage was allowed, but afterward removed to Tennessee where the law sternly forbids it. The courts have a maxim that a marriage valid in the state where it is made must be sustained everywhere. But the Tennessee court refused to follow this rule. It is said it applies only when the question is upon the regularity of the ceremony. It does not oblige one state to tolerate marriage between persons who in its laws forbid to espouse each other in any manner. The supreme court at Washington is understood to have a cause on its docket involving much the same question. And a very [illegible] relations and perplexing question it is.

The queen of Great Britain is now sovereign over a continent, 100 peninsulas, 500 promontories, 1000 lakes, 200 rivers and 10,000 islands. She waves her hand and 500,000 warriors march to battle to conquer or die. She bends her head and at the signal 1000 ships of war and 100,000 sailors perform her bidding on the ocean. She walks upon the earth and 120,000,000 human beings feel the slightest pressure of her foot. Come all ye conquerors and kneel before the queen of Britain and acknowledge the superior extent of her dependent provinces, her subjugated kingdoms and vanquished empires! The Assyrian empire was not so wealthy. The Roman empire was not so populous. The Persian empire was not so extensive. The Arabian empire was not so powerful. The Carthaginian empire was not so much dreaded. The Spanish empire was not so widely diffused.

Carlyle apologizes for the infirmities of the poet Burns in a very tender-hearted manner when he says: "Granted, the ship comes into harbor with shroud and tackle damaged and the pilot therefore is blameworthy, for he is not all wise and all powerful, but to know how blameworthy, tell us first whither he has been bound, [illegible] round the globe, or only to Ramsgate and the Isle of Dogs." Should we see a ship sail into port from an arctic voyage we would not be surprised to find it without a [illegible] battery and covered with the [illegible] of icebergs. May it not be well and merciful before we pass censure upon one who in conduct does not come up to our standard to look what sort of a life voyage has been made, how long has he been out at sea, and through what stress of weather has he come?

The sermon preached in this city by Dr. Marvin a few weeks since on "Congregationalism" and printed in this paper, has been revised by the author and published in pamphlet form. With some considerable additions to it, one of which is a paragraph on the influence of Congregationalism on the public school system of the country. "Study the history of free education in America," says Dr. Marvin, "and from ocean to ocean up [illegible] the gulf to the Canadas you will find it deeply scored in the faithful [illegible] tional preachers and teachers."

At the recent farewell dinner to Herbert Spencer Henry Ward Beecher [illegible] address which all the [illegible] clasped Beecher's hand [illegible] this continent. Beecher [illegible] gracefully replied, "Profess [illegible] self."

THE MOTHER IN FICTION.

[illegible]

[illegible] to with its [illegible] There is [illegible] of truth [illegible] It is a saying [illegible] made [illegible] purpose. It is not [illegible] that in all the light literature of the day [illegible] The novelist [illegible]

[illegible] life [illegible] interest [illegible] woman [illegible] As for example [illegible] mother [illegible]

The [illegible] of the spirit manifest [illegible] of their failure to do better work. Every one understands that Mrs Burnett's Lucinda would scarcely be recognizable without that mother of hers, but why should the same writer in another story give the reader only a glimpse of what the fashionable mother of the day is at heart? Why should the society novel not take cognizance of an important figure in society, and why should the analytical novel neglect so rich a field for work in character, emotion and subtle influence?

There is no reason for neglect in either case but it is unfortunately true that in most of the magazine stories of the last few years is there a satisfactory portrait of the mother of the period. The story written with analytical and psychological predilections seems to fear that if they enter into the merits of the case some one will accuse them of being apron-string sentimentalists and they leave the most lovable characters of modern life to be apotheosized by the poets.

Miss Phelps in her last story gave her readers a beautiful picture of a mother on one side and a tender picture [illegible] in outline of a stately, affectionate mother on the other, and Miss Alcott brought in a few fine mothers with her troops of interesting children. Going back farther Miss Mulock did some good work in "A Brave Lady." Mrs Whitney put a good deal of warmth and spirit into some of her portraits and Helen Hunt has occasionally made a mother the central figure in sketch or story, but the average better class novelist has failed to make good use of his opportunities in this direction.

SOME NEW BOOKS.

If there is any one time during the twelve month which can be considered more seasonable than another for the publication of such a book as A History of Wood Engraving by George E. Woodberry, it is the present, when everybody is looking over the multitude of illustrated works which crowd the shelves and counters and tables of our booksellers, and which inveigle the unwary into considering the propriety of purchasing some of them, if not absolutely into the disbursement of actual shekels. When so many examples of wood engraving of all sorts are forced upon us daily it is well to learn something about wood engraving itself and this is what Mr. Woodberry's book enables us to do readily. Beginning with the first quarter of the fifteenth century, when the art of wood engraving, then newly discovered, was applied to the preparation of rude prints for the popular literature of the period which consisted for the most part of ecclesiastical rubbish, lives of the saints and so he traces its progress and development in Holland, Germany, France, Italy and England and the manner in which it was used in the production of what are called the Block Books, by means of which ordinary manuscripts were reproduced and spread among the people before the art of printing from movable types was perfected, and later, in the pictorial illustration of printed books. He explains how the full capacities of wood engravings were discovered by Albert Durer, how it was raised to the dignity of an independent art by Hans Holbein, how it declined and became extinct in the early part of the eighteenth century almost as much as English poetry, how it was revived by William Bewick, and how it gradually but surely reached the influence it now has, especially in this country where it has accomplished more and in more directions, than throughout the whole continent of Europe. In the course of this historical survey of the art or rather in addition to it, he expounds its laws and details its processes as these laws and processes were evolved by the increasing experience, skill and insight of the artists and by the increasing demands of their work, enlivening and illuminating the whole by entertaining accounts of the masterpieces of eminent engravers, and of woodcuts which are of special interest as illustrating the condition of the noble art at different times. The ninety engravings in Mr. W[illegible]'s volume, many from old and famous prints, are not only of great interest as landmarks, so to speak, in the history of wood engraving but are curious manifestations of the genius or the absurdity of the artists or the craftsmen by whom they were drawn. Nothing more primitive and crude than the beginnings of art in wood engraving is to be found in the history of human progress. Sold by J. K. Gill & Co., Portland.

Charles Loring Brace's Gesta Christi, or A History of Human Progress under Christianity, published by A. C. Armstrong & Son, New York, is rather a striking book inasmuch as it treats with a good deal of candor and ability, free from sectarian prejudice, a subject that has been so often marred by the unwise zeal of its friends. But Mr. Brace's book is not a history of human progress under Christianity [illegible] in Christian civilization. The book is [illegible] but the work is very well done and immensely suggestive.

In his preface to The English Colonies in America, published by Henry Holt & Co., New York, Professor J. A. Doyle says that this volume, while forming a distinct work in itself, is intended as an installment towards a complete history of the English colonies in America during the period of [illegible] of Virginia, Maryland and the Carolinas [illegible] this country.

RELIGIOUS MISCELLANY.

[illegible]

We need a greater [illegible] ourselves? [illegible] and we make a further [illegible] of holiness.

It has been said that the [illegible] half of life without which [illegible] a true balance. It wants the same kind of practical training as the [illegible] and will marvelously help and steady that. —*Mackenzie.*

Sometimes God gathers the drops of life, holding the tiny precious drops in reserve to form some sudden shower of mercy, which shall save from utter barrenness the parched and soil in the season of bursting seed. —*[illegible]*

Do not wade far out into the dangerous sea of this world's comfort. Take the good that God provides for you, but say of it "It passeth away," for indeed it is but a temporary need. Never allow your goods to become your god. —*Spurgeon.*

Never sacrifice a right principle to obtain a favor. The cost is too great. If you cannot secure what is right and needful for you by square and manly conduct, better do without it by all odds. A little self denial is better than dishonor.

There is seldom a line of glory written upon earth's face but a line of suffering runs parallel with it, and they that read the lustrous syllables of the one, and stop not to decipher the sad inscription of the other, get the lesser half of the lesson earth has to give.

It avails nothing that the ocean stretches shoreless to the horizon if a jar can only hold a pailful. The receiving capacity determines the amount received, and the receiver's desires determine his capacity. The law has ever been, "According to your faith be it unto you." —*McLaren.*

Supplying no motive or standard for moral culture, how can science help virtue? It furnishes no incentive to obedience, nor warning against disobedience. Logically it is as fatal to moral motive and culture as [illegible] prisons, abolishing courts and burning statute books [illegible] civilization and civic virtues. —*The Watchman.*

Men may glorify the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of men, but such beliefs will never send missionaries to face the malarial jungles of Africa or the cannibals of the South Seas. Only such tremendous truths as gather round Sinai and Calvary—man's redemption, life and death, heaven and hell—can inspire to such undertakings. —*Dr Graham.*

They say that I am growing old because my hair is silvered and there are crows' feet on my forehead, and my step is not so firm and elastic as before. But they are mistaken. That is not me. The knees are weak, but the knees are not me. The brow is wrinkled, but the brow is not me. This is the house I live in. But I am young, younger than I ever was before. —*Guthrie.*

Before a man can be converted his natural indifference to the gospel must be overcome, the influence of sinful habits and worldly pleasures rolled away, and the sinner so wrought upon by the truth as to be willing to cut himself away from everything which would interfere with a life of piety and coming out from the world ready if necessary to submit to its contempt. —*Christian Advocate.*

In prayer we have two intercessors—one in heaven, one in the heart; Christ for us, the spirit within us; Christ at the mercy seat, the comforter in the suppliant's breast. Every believer's soul is a chapel, an oratory, where his heavenly guest is both prophet and priest. Your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost, and it is in prayer, if ever, that we are filled with all the fulness of God. —*A. C. Thompson.*

The resurrection is the crowning proof that Christ is the Son of God. If he could not conquer death and come back from heaven, he could not prove that at first he came from heaven. (2) It is proof of immortal life beyond the grave, that death does not end all, but the soul lives after the body dies. (3) It is the assurance of our own resurrection. (4) It shows that the Savior has power over every one of our enemies. (5) It teaches the moral resurrection, that being dead in sin we should be raised unto God. —*[illegible]*

Will not the members of all our churches watch unto it continued persevering supplication for renewed and increased manifestations of that "promise of the Father" which is the life of the church in the conversion and sanctification of souls. Let us imitate the early church and see whether the influence which brought such large numbers into it will not come over us with even greater power and add to our ranks greater multitudes of the saved. —*Presbyterian Journal.*

We emphasize the fact that all Christians are involved in this idea of responsibility in winning souls to Christ. To teach and to work are not the exclusive right of the ministers of the gospel. In this matter of responsibility between the preacher and his people there is no essential difference. All who love Christ are called upon to make that love known. If this idea were more fully recognized it would develop and increase to a great degree the working talent of the church. —*Rev Robert Day.*

It has been thought by some that piety partakes of hypocrisy, but it is a garb worn by the dishonest in order to [illegible] credit among men, and hence the remark that those who make a profession of piety are more untrustworthy than those who do not. [illegible] —*[illegible]*

A [illegible] has been erected in the First Baptist Church [illegible] having reading as follows:

IN MEMORY OF
LEONARD BACON

A servant of Jesus Christ and of all men for his sake, he preached the gospel for fifty seven years [illegible] the fear of God and having [illegible] goodness and hatred of iniquity [illegible] friend of liberty [illegible] helper of Christian missions, teacher of teachers, promoter of every good work. He blessed the city and the nation by example [illegible] and a holy life, and he passed [illegible] into rest December 24th 1881, leaving the world better for having lived in it.

The [illegible] madness which leads us to [illegible] the wisdom of age and the teaching [illegible] with all authority [illegible] —*Rev. W. H. Smart.*

A PARISIAN AFTER-DINNER CHAT.

Gambetta's Wound—The Christens a Political Opponents—The Danger of the Republic—The Napoleons.

Paris Correspondence New York [illegible]

[illegible]

Mme Adam [illegible] had fought a duel [illegible] at Ville d'Avray.

Your friend must [illegible]

It is [illegible] had almost forgotten it.

What is the latest news [illegible] affair?

Have you read Mme Adam's letter to the editor of *La France*? It was *La France* you know that started the story that Gambetta and his friends had arranged among themselves who should be the successor of the venerable Grevy in case death or senility should cause a vacancy in the presidency. According to *La France* the choice had fallen on a colorless military man, Gen. Campenon, who was a minister of war in one of the numberless cabinets with which we have been bewildered during the past six years. The idea was, you remember, that Gambetta should be the virtual dictator of France, and that Gen. Campenon should be a second MacMahon, a show president, docile, obedient and insignificant, a mere puppet, just as the one that was in the hands of the Duc de Broglie and Fourtou at the time of the attempted coup d'etat. Young Joseph Reinach was present at this discussion [illegible] Gambetta's [illegible] then came and chattered about it at Mme Adam's, where he was overheard by the editor of *La France*, who maintains that Mme. Adam urged him to open this campaign against Gambetta. You see *la mere Adam* has been very much in the shade lately, and she saw in this incident an opportunity of irritating her former friend Gambetta and perhaps of entering once more into the field of politics.

"My cousin," said an ornamental lady, "My cousin X., who has been mixed up in all kinds of commercial affairs although a marquis, made a curious remark to me the other day. 'The republic is done for,' he said, 'money is against it.' Before the crash and the smash up of the union generale the republic had capital on its side; since that time the financiers have become reactionaries."

"The great danger for the republic," said an ex-minister who has distinguished himself as a historian and essayist—"the great danger for the republic is certainly the religious question. The radicals in particular, the men of the type of Clemenceau and Jules Roche, seem to me to underestimate the importance of the influence of the church. More than three quarters of the women of France are Catholics, on the great occasions, on the days that are marked with a white pebble, as Horace says, in a French woman's life, the priest passes into the house—namely on the marriage day and whenever a child is born, to say nothing of the confirmation of the children, or of the sad ceremony which falls like a curtain on the last act of the human comedy. The men of France may not be practicing Catholics but how many of them can do without the supreme consolations of religion? A small minority, I think. The radicals make the great mistake of considering the Roman church as an effete institution. They are more like making war upon an elephant. Something that may contribute to their misconception is the fact that for the moment the clerical party has no great orator and no great journalist. Mgr Freppel is neither the brains nor the authority of Dupanloup, and where is the journalist whose name can be mentioned in the same breath with that of Louis Veuillot? Will the present republic make shipwreck on the rock of the religious question? If the present policy of intolerance and persecution be continued, this result is quite possible. On the other hand, if a liberal measure of separation and disestablishment were passed, the political influence of the church would certainly be increased. In either eventuality, I foresee the church triumphant."

"I am not inclined to take so dark a view of the future of the republic as you do, monsieur," said a famous statistician. "Democracy seems to me to have become too deeply rooted in French soil to be readily abolished in favor of other forms of government. It has been maintained that the French are incapable of parliamentary government. Some go so far as to say that no Celtic race is capable of parliamentarism. That is a pure assumption on the very insufficient ground that what has not been can not be. In point of fact the French parliament transacts an immense amount of legislative business in spite of the disorder and noisy squabbling that characterizes all its proceedings. The scenes in the chamber of deputies are disgraceful, that cannot be denied. Furthermore they are discrediting the country in the eyes of other nations and they are certainly causing France to lose her European prestige. Now I am going to make an assertion which will offend those who maintain that military glory is necessary to the existence of France as a nation. I aver that this loss of European prestige may after all prove advantageous [illegible]. After all, what are the foreign interests of France? Has she any foreign possessions to speak of? Has she any colonies?"

"And Algeria."

"Algeria, monsieur? If you deduct from the actual population of Algeria the French soldiers, the French functionaries, the French cafe concert singers and all the nondescript and disreputable creatures attached to the institutions, what remains? A resident population of Jews, Maltese, Spaniards, and Italians. But how many Frenchmen who are really settlers and who have become attached to the soil? We must acknowledge the fact that we are not a colonizing nation. [illegible] last year for instance the number of emigrants who went from France to different parts of the world was about [illegible] thousand. But not [illegible] per cent of this number are genuine colonists. [illegible] with the intention of returning home as soon as they have made their fortune [illegible] of 800 or $1000 a year. They go and set up as barbers, hairdressers in towns, they are never farmers. Why is it? Because a Frenchman cannot live alone. His first care in a foreign country is to find a cafe and a group of comrades with whom he can play dominoes after dinner. The Irish colonist on the other hand [illegible] after a cafe and dominoes but they want a church and a priest. The consequence is that the Irish, too, are [illegible]. To continue the scale of comparison, the German colonists can get on without cafe, without dominoes and without a church, but they must have beer, and as beer can be sent out a long distance, whereas the sacraments cannot be submitted to such expeditious means of transport, it follows that the Germans make the best colonists where a country needs to be broken up and occupied."

"Bravo for the paradox!" replied the ex-minister. "From your point of view then the loss of foreign influence may prove to be of no vital importance to France. I will agree with you so far as to admit that the loss of European prestige may be of great immediate advantage, for I certainly cannot imagine the present chamber of deputies directing a foreign war."

"Well, if war comes, I'll take our chance," said the [illegible] a good chance for a dictator. I do not say for Gambetta, but it comes for a military dictator, who would be developed by the course of that war, provided of course that it were victorious. France is a democracy and admits a dictatorship, but not a dynasty. I believe that after the experience that France has now had of democracy a dynasty [illegible]

"And the Orleans family?" [illegible] The Comte de Paris [illegible]

"Oh! [illegible] The Orleans princes have never [illegible] They are all brave men, but [illegible] For instance [illegible] the exact situation of that family [illegible] Paris has submitted to [illegible] and made a fusion between the Bourbons and the Orleans house [illegible] d'Aumale is not a party to this [illegible] was the balance [illegible] d'Aumale and the Comte de Paris [illegible] right side of the fence and in [illegible] prize there be will remain in the Orleans family. As for Comte de Paris [illegible] out of the question. He has [illegible] his unwillingness [illegible] ascend the throne [illegible] that we may safely leave him out of the question. For the reasons I have stated I believe rather in the possibility of a dictatorship brought by certain events which we cannot at present anticipate. There remains of [illegible] the Napoleonic family, whose legend [illegible] pretty well worn out. Still the young Prince Victor, whom we have all seen lately in a certain ex-imperial saloon, is a [illegible] and promising young man. If Prince Victor came to the throne we should see the [illegible] phenomenon of a third Napoleon who [illegible] ruling France."

"How is that?"

"[illegible] Napoleon was a Corsican Napoleon III [illegible] of Queen Hortense and of a [illegible] the king of Holland [illegible] French blood in his veins but [illegible] Napoleon III was a Dutchman. Prince Victor has Napoleonic [illegible] and Italian blood in his veins but not a drop of French blood, for his mother, the Princess Clotilde, belongs to the house of Savoy, and his father, Prince Napoleon, is a Corsican on his father's side and a German on the side of his mother, who was the Princess Frederika of Wurtemberg."

"Bravo for paradox number two. Then you do not think much of Gambetta's chances for the dictatorship?"

"Well he has at any rate one of the qualities of the Napoleons: he is a foreigner."

At this point a diversion was happily caused by the arrival of a troupe of Japanese acrobats who proceeded to execute their ingenious tricks of strength and skill in the conservatory. And so our group broke up and our paradoxical conversation came to an end without coming to a conclusion.

POVERTY IN CHINA.

How the Teachings of Confucius Affect the People of the Flowery Land.

An American merchant who has been engaged in the tea business for seventeen years, in Hongkong related lately, some incidents which had fallen under his own observation in China which throw a pleasant light upon the character of these little known people.

"Americans," he said, "are the best fed and best clothed people in the world. It is absolutely impossible for them to realize the excessive poverty which exists among the agricultural population of Northern China. They have no food but rice and water, and seldom enough of that. There are hundreds of thousands of them who do not possess twenty cents in currency in the course of a year.

When famine comes—and it needs but a partial failure of the rice-crop to produce famine—they are reduced to live upon earth and grass. Lots are drawn to find which of the children shall be sacrificed for the others, and the victim is brought to town and sold for fifty cents as a slave, the parents parting with it with a grief and despair which are, I believe genuine.

"Female infants are strangled at birth in a 'hard summer,' because, the parents aver, it is simply impossible to feed them, and it is better for them to die in this way than by slow starvation.

I tell you of these extreme conditions of their life to make you understand my story. I once went with some English officers duck-shooting up into these barren regions. Becoming separated from my companions, I lost my way, and asked the assistance of one of the poorest of these Chinese rice-planters. He left his work instantly, and with the smiling, friendly courtesy of which, by the way, one is always sure in the poorest Chinaman at home. He remained with me from noon till dark, searching among the winding creeks and flat marshes for my companions. When we had found them, I handed him a dollar, a sum larger than he would own probably in two or three years. He refused it, nor could all my persuasions force him to take it.

"'My religion,' he said, 'bids me be kind to strangers, and the chance to obey the rule comes to me so seldom that I dare not destroy the good deed by taking pay for it.'"

How many Christians might learn a lesson in humanity and faith from this poor follower of Confucius! —*Youth's Companion.*

CURRENT NOTES.

Mrs Courtland, a popular lecturer of Missouri, after completing an address in the court house at Butler on Friday night, missed the passenger train for Rich Hill. With her daughter she tried to get through on the freight train, but was informed that no passengers could be taken. She then demanded to be shipped as live stock, and as there was no rule against this she and her daughter were weighed, ticketed and consigned to the editor of the *Gazette* as cattle.

Stoneman is the only tiller of the soil ever elected governor of California. Of his predecessors, Burnett, Johnson, Weller, Latham and Haight are lawyers, Bigler a printer, Stanford, Low, Booth and Perkins, merchants, and Irwin an editor. Of the lieutenant governors who became governor, McDougal was a lawyer, Downey a druggist and Pacheco a stock raiser. Stoneman is both a successful farmer and viticulturist, and is the first representative of either of these leading industries has had in the executive chair of that state.

A beautiful memorial of his daughter who died last summer has been made by Senator Edmunds by endowing in her name a room in the Mary Fletcher Hospital, Burlington, Vt. Over the door, outside, a handsome tablet bears the name, "Julia M. Edmunds" and the date of the endowment. Within, the room is luxuriously furnished, every article in it being marked with the initials "J. M. E." On the wall hangs a superb engraving of Millet's painting, "L'Angelus." The endowment, five thousand dollars, provides for the support and care of one free patient and its first beneficiary has just been received.

The name of M. Kolomon Tisza is unknown in this country but he is said to be the most powerful man in statecraft in Germany after Bismarck. As president of the council he has been more vigorously hated than any other politician in the country. He is thin and "dry looking," wears spectacles and a gray beard and looks twenty years older than he is. His air is the essence of imperturbability, and in his harangues the flattest contradiction cannot irritate him; he continues in the same stifled tone and his auditors never cease listening to him with breathless attention.

There is now a continuous line of railroad from San Francisco to Guaymas and near the latter city are inexhaustible beds of oysters of excellent quality. The *Record Union*, of Sacramento, says a restaurateur of that city has made the experiment of shipping them in the shell by rail. A goodly sized box filled with them without any extra packing or ice arrived in perfect condition and the shells are found in their unusual depth to contain enough liquor for the oyster to feed upon for a week or more. The expense was $6 per 100 pounds and each 100 pounds contained 800 oysters. It is thought however that the transportation charge by car lots will be much less, and that dealers will be able to sell them at a reasonable figure.

Apropos of Mr Henry Irving's proposed visit to this country where he will certainly have a magnificent reception, it will interest many to know that an eminent American rival some time ago did Mr Irving a very pretty and handsome service. It was in this way. The American actor had purchased the right to play Mr G. Wills' noble historical play of "Charles I" in this country, but learning that Mr Irving intended to present it during his forthcoming tour, our fellow countryman immediately presented Mr Irving with the sole right to produce the piece which he himself had just purchased for a considerable sum. Happily it hardly required any new show of kindness to cement a friendship so tried and [illegible] as that which has long existed between Mr Henry Irving and Mr Lawrence Barrett.

DIED

Emma R. [illegible], aged 8 years and 10 months.

Funeral private at residence on Sunday at 1 30 P M

In [illegible] Jan 5 [illegible] daughter of W [illegible] and [illegible] aged 18 months and 11 days.

Funeral from No. 4 North Seventeenth St. at 1 30 P M today.

[illegible] to his study.

Between his eyes and the page of his book

New York Stock Market.

New York Jan [illegible]

[illegible] Mail	[illegible]	Western Union	81[illegible]
Northwestern	[illegible]	Lake Shore	113[illegible]
North Pacific	[illegible]	North Pacific pfd	80
Pri	[illegible]	N Y Central	137[illegible]
Transcontinental	[illegible]	Or Imp Stock	84
Or Imp Bonds	[illegible]	O R & N Stock	139[illegible]

[illegible]

NEW TO-DAY.

NOTICE TO PASSENGERS. [illegible]

ROOM AND BOARD. [illegible]

FOR SALE. [illegible]

FOR RENT. [illegible]

FOR SALE. [illegible]

FOR SALE. [illegible]

CITY VIEW ADDITION [illegible]

MINNEHROUT & CO. [illegible] Home of Oregon [illegible] The One Price System [illegible] Decker Brothers [illegible] Emerson [illegible] Hamlin [illegible] Address Minnehrout & Co [illegible] Portland Or

WANTS.

WANTED—A GOOD LITTLE HORSE AND A light delivery [illegible] 233 [illegible] street corner [illegible] Portland. [illegible]

WANTED—$500 WILL BUY HALF INTEREST In the best paying [illegible] on First street Good location [illegible] Apply to [illegible] First street.

WANTED—A LADY TO TRAVEL WITH A first-class [illegible] combination [illegible] profession [illegible] Address Mrs Frank [illegible] Portland, Or.

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT.

Special rates to advertisers wanting employment.

SIT WANTED BY A RELIABLE WOMAN AS housekeeper [illegible] housework in American family. References given. Apply at 53 Pine street.

A MARRIED LADY EXPERIENCED DEsires a situation as housekeeper for widower with family. Best [illegible] references given. Address W F, Oregonian office.

WANTED—A GRADUATE OF OLD NATIONAL Business College [illegible] during evenings, would like [illegible] evening. A small set of books taken cheap. Address "Accountant" [illegible] Washington street, city.

HELP WANTED.

[illegible]

FOR RENT, FURNISHED.

FOR RENT—LARGE AIRY FRONT ROOM AT 83 Washington street, bet. Second and Third, suitable for two gentlemen or gentleman and wife.

FOR RENT.

NEATLY FURNISHED ROOM, WITH PRIVilege of bath [illegible] Apply room [illegible] First and Columbia, up stairs.

FURNISHED ROOM.

A DESIRABLE FRONT ROOM WITH ALCOVE, with board, for a man and wife or two single gentlemen, at 134 Columbia street, corner of Eighth. B M BIRD.

BUSINESS SPECIALS.

REMOVAL.

[illegible] ATTORNEYS AT LAW, have removed to the new First National Bank building.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Stockholders' Meeting.

THE REGULAR ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of the [illegible] Iron Works will be held at the office of the company Monday, January 8th, 1883, at 10 o'clock A. M. W T STEPHENS Sec.

NOTICE.

AFTER THIS DATE I WILL NOT BE RESPONsible for any debts contracted or debts contracted by my wife Anna Gibbs. GEO. GIBBS. Portland Jan. 3d 1883.

AMUSEMENTS.

PAVILION SKATING RINK.

Second Grand Masquerade Carnival

January 10th

SKATING EVERY

Morning for [illegible]

Afternoon [illegible]

Evening [illegible]

Admission [illegible]

Special Attractions Saturday Evenings.

[illegible] Ladies free [illegible] Tickets for sale at the ticket office.

STEPHENS & [illegible] Props.

AMERICUS HEUBNER. JUSTIN LEARY.

HEUBNER & LEARY,

Real Estate, Insurance & Money Brokers.

AGENTS FOR THE

Anchor Line Steamship Company and Manhattan Life Insurance Co. of New York.

OFFICE—Southwest corner Front and Washington streets. Portland, Oregon.

J. D. RUSH,

Retail and Prescription Druggist,

No. 209 First St., Portland, Or.

[illegible] prescriptions [illegible] day or night

REMOVAL.

EMMONS & EMMONS, ATTORNEYS AND Counselors at Law, have removed their Law and Land office to the new First National Bank building, corner First and Washington sts.

[illegible] Each box contains one month's treatment [illegible] six boxes for five dollars [illegible] mail prepaid on receipt of price. With each order [illegible] boxes to cure any case [illegible] will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by [illegible] Wholesale and Retail Druggists. Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 7, 188

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Or., as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. [illegible]

THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN is for sale at the following places:

[illegible]

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND

[illegible] the annual meeting [illegible] re-elected [illegible]

[illegible] from here [illegible] The Dalles [illegible] the Bonita [illegible]

[illegible] assistant general [illegible] arrived last night [illegible]

The friends of Daniel F. Leahy, who has been very ill, will be pleased to learn that he is now improving rapidly.

[illegible] Morris, collector of customs at [illegible] in the city last evening. He will [illegible] San Francisco on the steamer [illegible] Friday.

[illegible] fact that the gutters and sewers [illegible] pretty effectively cleaned by the storm [illegible] the damage done by the late [illegible] was comparatively slight. The [illegible] sewer was damaged in several [illegible] cavity at Mill and Front refilled [illegible] the loss will be trifling.

SOLD AND RE-SOLD.

[illegible] of the city of Portland was sold [illegible] execution by Sheriff Sears at the [illegible] It was purchased by [illegible] Knott [illegible] sold again on account of a [illegible] a second time by Mr. Knott, who [illegible] have a good title to it now.

[illegible] SCHOOL CLASS OF '83.

[illegible] to graduate from the High School [illegible] month consists entirely of young [illegible] time in the history of the school [illegible] has occurred. Their names are as [illegible] Nettie Gray, [illegible] Herring, Bertha McBride and [illegible]

AFTER MANY YEARS.

[illegible] of the American bark Klots has [illegible] whom he had not seen for thirty [illegible] here from Sacramento with County [illegible] and has been residing in [illegible] region for some time. He came [illegible] his long lost brother. The [illegible] pleasant one as might be supposed.

ARRESTED FOR THEFT.

[illegible] who came here from San Francisco [illegible] and has been working in a [illegible] was arrested last evening by Po[illegible] charged with stealing a shot gun and [illegible] room of David [illegible] at the [illegible] gun was found at a pawn shop [illegible] received $20 on it and the cost at a [illegible] had sold it for $3.

PLEADED GUILTY.

[illegible] of Sitka is in the city [illegible] in charge of a prisoner named George [illegible] saloon keeper of Sitka, charged [illegible] liquor to Indians. Two Indian witnesses [illegible] in his charge, one named Jack, the [illegible] the former is a curiosity having six [illegible] hand, and six toes on each foot. [illegible] before U. S. Commissioner Paul [illegible] pleaded guilty.

[illegible] LITTLE WAIF.

[illegible] the unfortunate little one [illegible] up to the county jail a short time [illegible] police court for 30 days for stealing [illegible] in Justice Beebe's court yesterday [illegible] thing. He was found [illegible] sentenced to three months [illegible] The pity felt for [illegible] by the thought that he [illegible] off in jail than out.

OFFICERS INSTALLED.

[illegible] officers of Hassalo Lodge No. 15 I. O. O. F. [illegible] installed on Friday evening last by [illegible] D. D. G. M. Edward Ayers, N. G. [illegible] V. G. [illegible] J. Shipley, secretary; Jas. [illegible] R. J. Stewart, W. G. W. Prince [illegible] R. S. N. G.; W. W. Jaques, L. S. [illegible] R. S. V. G.; Paul Merrick, L. [illegible] O. G.; James Hawley, I. G.; [illegible] R. S. S.; Alfred [illegible] Sesquest, L. S. S.

[illegible] INSTITUTE.

[illegible] monthly meeting of the Portland [illegible] was held yesterday forenoon at [illegible] The exercises were instruc[illegible] each teacher having been [illegible] of historical or educational interest [illegible] in essay style. Other ex[illegible] in reading, the whole institute [illegible] showed conclusively that even the [illegible] not above making errors in pro[illegible] however, through [illegible]

HEAVY WEATHER.

[illegible] M. on the 31st inst., the first snow of [illegible] began to fall, accompanied by light [illegible] and ceasing at 3:30 P. M. During [illegible] fall to the depth of 6½ inches. On [illegible] changed to the south and a rain [illegible] and a continuous rain fell [illegible] yesterday. The rain fall during [illegible] 1.30 inches. On Friday morning the [illegible] above low water mark and [illegible] rising till at 6 o'clock last evening [illegible] inches above low water mark.

LAND SLIDE.

[illegible] rains Friday night caused [illegible] in the neighborhood of Rooster Rock [illegible] the rails. The train due here at [illegible] morning did not get through. The [illegible] of the slides was [illegible] but [illegible] miles above Troutdale will [illegible] or more to remove. The regular [illegible] did not leave but [illegible] Albina at 3 o'clock [illegible] passengers, who walked around the slide [illegible] arrived here about 9 o'clock last night.

SAD ACCIDENT.

[illegible] Kostopmetincff of Sitka [illegible] particulars of a sad accident which [illegible] place last month. Two boys, sons [illegible] parents, were playing together [illegible] a gun loaded with [illegible] weapon was discharged, the load striking [illegible] in the face and killing him instantly [illegible] was so scared that he ran off at [illegible] When his father returned he went [illegible] and when he was found he was [illegible] guard house for fear [illegible] An investigation of the matter [illegible] the discharge of the boy.

THE REASON WHY.

[illegible] citizen yesterday complained [illegible] reporter of unfair treatment [illegible] who, he stated, for [illegible] office to settle [illegible] on hand at a certain day [illegible] calling at the office of [illegible] explained by Mr. Walt [illegible] company agree to supply gas [illegible] $4.50 per [illegible] feet, and if the bill is paid [illegible] day of each month [illegible] thousand cubic feet will be made [illegible] by the 31st the month [illegible] it would seem there is no [illegible]

CHAPTER THREE.

[illegible] story which has been running for [illegible] days in the DAILY OREGONIAN [illegible] case now pending before Judge [illegible] circuit court developed some interest [illegible] concerning the "berry" trade, the [illegible] in the last chapter. [illegible] that from Portland to Dayton [illegible] boxes of goods he forwarded [illegible] this city, was put in evidence [illegible] by Eberhard, and an attempt was [illegible] prove that they were both in the hardware [illegible] A long line of [illegible] put upon the stand and [illegible] occupied the entire day.

COURSE OF LECTURES.

[illegible] of the First Congregational Church [illegible] complete arrangements for an interesting [illegible] attractive course of lectures to be [illegible] the next few weeks by some of the best [illegible] state. Among those who have [illegible] Hon. Rufus Mallory, who will give [illegible] voyage around the world and [illegible] accomplished by his [illegible] Prof. [illegible] will deliver [illegible] addresses and Dr. Mary [illegible] a lecture. Several others of [illegible] have been requested to [illegible] as soon as a definite answer [illegible] from them.

[illegible] Jackson, 171 First st., bet. [illegible] complete stock of Jewelry [illegible] and eye glasses [illegible]

[illegible] Beauty [illegible] Apple Pills—cathartic. 10 and 25.

MUSIC.

The Handel and Haydn Society [illegible]

[illegible] the organization of a Handel and Haydn society [illegible] chorus [illegible] the Handel and Haydn [illegible] will infuse new [illegible] into the undertaking.

PORTLAND PULPITS.

[illegible] Unitarian [illegible] 11 A. M. [illegible]

[illegible] Sunday services [illegible] St. Stephen's [illegible]

[illegible] Baptist church [illegible] every Sabbath [illegible]

[illegible] Hall street [illegible] serious illness [illegible] in this church [illegible] M. At 7 [illegible] liver his [illegible] on Utah [illegible] All are welcome.

First Christian Church East Park and Columbia streets—Morning services at 11. Subject, "Turning over a new leaf." [illegible] ject, "Temperance [illegible]" All are [illegible]

Episcopal [illegible] Sunday [illegible] (Jefferson [illegible]) [illegible] St. Matthew's [illegible] A. M. and [illegible]

Taylor street M. E. Church—Preaching morning and evening [illegible]

The Church [illegible] street [illegible]

St. David's [illegible]

[illegible] First Congregational [illegible]

First Presbyterian [illegible]

INDIAN TROUBLES IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

[illegible]

CARD OF THANKS.

[illegible]

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

[illegible]

A GLOWING TRIBUTE

From a Christian Minister to the Memory of [illegible]

[illegible]

TROY TAKES TO LONDON

[illegible]

AN INTERESTING LETTER.

[illegible] We took the stage [illegible] found [illegible]

[illegible] the first class of Stalls on deck and furnished with a [illegible] I thought we must have one of those so called state rooms, but upon inquiry found that the cheapest one was $5 for our party of [illegible] in addition to our fare, and as the ride was to be of but two hours' duration we decided to cleave to our five dollar bill and so took our position with other passengers vie[illegible] on the narrow deck on a wooden bench. The little tub plunged about like mad and the [illegible] voyagers turned pale. Little sailor boys with streamers on their caps danced attendance with earthen wash bowls which they held [illegible] and which they hurried [illegible] them [illegible] Nothing moved us, however. We [illegible] noted these [illegible] proceedings, and when [illegible] sought to stop before us we [illegible] waved them on. We preserved our equanimity to the end and walked ashore triumphant, having without [illegible] effects performed that most dreaded part of European travel. Once more we were seated in the cars and away we sped toward Paris. The country is low and marshy, with almost no timber and is altogether unattractive, having [illegible] novelty. Now and then we had a glimpse of a shepherd with his staff and [illegible] peasant women guarded the railway crossings and at intervals were seen crosses bearing the image of the crucified Savior. Arriving at Paris we were soon seated at a round table in the hotel Do[illegible] eating a delicious dinner and making merry over our day's adventure. This is the most home like hotel which we have found. Instead of one great gloomy parlor with [illegible] of solid brass in cornices, etc., there are parlors and parlors, all little, pretty [illegible] in color and furniture, and opening into each other in most unexpected ways. There is an elevator, called in London a lift, and [illegible] close to our room. We make use of it every time we go up or down. [illegible] who attends the [illegible] wears some times a look of pathetic endurance [illegible] would move a heart of stone [illegible] The [illegible] here is soft and pleasant, though we have had rain much of the time since we came. I have just read this last statement to Aunt [illegible] who says that we have had rain much of [illegible] day [illegible] grand weather until to day. I can only explain my statement by saying that while I am not homesick in Paris each day seems to me a week, so much is crowded within its twenty four hours.

We began our dramatic season the next day after our arrival. [illegible] a carriage was ordered, the driver to take us to the great conservatory of music and dramatic art, the one connected with the French theatre of comedy and tragedy. The door keeper met us in the little office and refused us admission. This we expected, but upon stating our business she gave us two cards, one to a lady connected with the school, and [illegible] to one of the first professors. We [illegible]

We drove [illegible] to the home of the professor [illegible]

THE AMUSEMENT WORLD

[illegible]

[illegible] Grover's [illegible] now playing at the Baldwin [illegible] in the [illegible] their Californian engagement they will come to Portland and play the new comedy, "My Son-in-Law," which has been given with great success in the bay city for the past three weeks. Mr. Grover is the author of the well known comedy of "Our Boarding House," which has been twice performed here during the past year [illegible] "My Son-in-Law" [illegible] fully equal [illegible] dramatic [illegible] As Mr. Grover superintends in person the production of all his pieces, there [illegible] that "My Son-in-Law" will be produced with scenery and appropriate scenery and a perfect stage setting in every way. Portland is rapidly becoming a first class show town, and almost any good dramatic [illegible] can be safely counted on for a run of six nights.

Miss Annie Adams will arrive [illegible] to join the play [illegible] Portland [illegible] playing a most successful engagement at the Salt Lake theater in her own play of the "Amber Witch," supposed to be a dramatization of Bulwer's novel of the same name. She has the good wishes of a large circle of friends in this city for her prosperity [illegible] the [illegible] of the same [illegible] with [illegible] that she will soon visit this city and give [illegible] a chance to test her capabilities as an authoress.

The Orchestral Union will give their next concert at the New Market theater on Friday night, the 19th inst., on which occasion Mr. Millard, a [illegible] by birth and a basso [illegible] of unequalled power and sweetness [illegible] will give [illegible] numbers in [illegible] the programme. As these [illegible] have hitherto been regarded as part [illegible] of Portland [illegible] to predict an overflowing house. The average turn out [illegible] about thirty three instruments and [illegible] American orchestral [illegible] performances.

[illegible] the subject of a good deal of telegraphic [illegible] just now. It is said that M[illegible] Morse [illegible] a big [illegible] A gentleman of this city who [illegible] the [illegible] that his real name is Samuel Moss, and that he is a native of [illegible] Point [illegible] that he was educated in the Jewish [illegible] parents who are genuine [illegible] that he went to Australia where he married an English Catholic lady and [illegible] church. Our informant says that all the question [illegible] of [illegible] the play come from Protestants, and that the Catholics stand sir [illegible] the play [illegible] we print a humorous [illegible] of some of the details [illegible] Morse's [illegible] in New York.

ART NOTES.

The Gale Collection of Paintings at Auction Monday and Tuesday Nights.

[illegible] has [illegible] a choicer lot of oil paintings offered at auction than the lot now on exhibition in Ainsworth block to be sold Monday and Tuesday nights by the evergreen Richardson. There are one hundred and seventy five in all, of which seven are the work of a [illegible] artist, J. F. Stuart. The remainder are the Gale collection from Philadelphia and comprises copies of the works of Gerome, Delaroche, Gerard Dow and other famed artists. Of them we would speak as [illegible] must necessarily speak after a half hour's inspection.

The "Schoolmaster," No. 7, is a little gem and shows the pedagogue mending his pen, just such a face as one would imagine after reading Irving's graphic description of Ichabod Crane in the "Legend of Sleepy Hollow." "The Ladies in a Library," by Bakalowitz [illegible] and [illegible] street scene in Alexandria, which is of special interest at this time. A picture of "Candle Light Effect," by [illegible] of rare merit and will always be admired. [illegible] a copy of a great picture by the famous Van Schendel. The view on Lake Lucerne, by Hubert, No. 50, will also please many [illegible] the scenery in the California Sierras. [illegible] number 50. [illegible] the East river near New York and should be in the possession of some patriotic [illegible] No. 70 is a scene in a prison with Marie Antoinette and her [illegible] the night before her execution. The composition is good and the [illegible] could not be improved. The companion picture, 71, represents Marie Antoinette taking leave of Mme. Elizabeth at the door [illegible] Sheep at Pasture, [illegible] one of the best in the gallery. "Melanie," [illegible] of Willis, beautiful [illegible] in number 80 [illegible] a clever sketch. Nicholson's view of the harbor of Constantinople is the largest and the finest scenic effect in the collection and glows with the rare [illegible] beauty of tropical scenery. A marble [illegible] by [illegible] is a gem [illegible] animal painting of [illegible]

NEW BOOKS.

[illegible]

THE COURTS.

[illegible]

MRS. LILLIE [illegible]

[illegible]

THE VIENNA COFFEE HOUSE.

[illegible]

NO. 7072.

[illegible] to [illegible] we were seated I saw the three [illegible] toward [illegible] and though I was in the [illegible] place in the [illegible] for a [illegible] attitude [illegible]

PATTI'S LAST NIGHT

A New York Journalist's Account of the Diva's Farewell to Gotham.

There is a young man [illegible] New York [illegible] who has [illegible] had [illegible] luminary [illegible] a carefully [illegible] with [illegible] her lap.

The opera was [illegible] the minor parts [illegible] on the stage seemed to vie with each other to [illegible] and [illegible]

Patti made her entrance [illegible] wreathed in fresh smiles and from the moment she opened her mouth until the curtain fell on the last scene she sang and acted like a being from another world. No one could write about her but Milton, who predicted her voice in the immortal Comus: "Surely something holy lodges in that breast, and with sweet rapture moves the air to testify his hidden residence."

As she finished her final song people turned to their neighbors and said: "It is the most wonderful thing ever listened to." "Never will such a voice be heard again."

This was true. As Adeline Patti stood upon the stage of the Academy and sang it could be said of her that she presented the most glorious and fascinating voice that God ever endowed a human being with. In the lyric world she is the Cæsar of ancient and the Napoleon of modern history.

On her breast sparkled in the second act about $300,000 worth of diamonds and precious stones, and without being in love with her I can say with perfect candor, that her eyes far outshone the jewels.

When at the end of the last act she sang "Home, Sweet Home," the entire audience was moved to tears—they were panic-stricken with emotion, and even William H. Vanderbilt moved uneasily in his seat and exhibited ordinary feelings of humanity.

Then came the Italian woman with the unpronounceable name—Scalchi—who looked for all the world like an innocent Italian peasant with a fresh complexion, lustrous eyes and high cheek bones.

When she opens her mouth to sing Scalchi simply ravishes you. She takes the prisoned soul, as Milton says, and lapt it in Elysium. The tone of her voice simply makes your muscles crawl. She sounds like a grand violin in those lusty mellow notes that can be brought out by a master.

She has made a decided hit, this Scalchi—Madame Scalchi. I don't know her, but she must be a glorious woman to shake hands with after the cold formalities of a first introduction are over. The men in the lobby were crazy about her, and the old lotharios of New York were glued to their opera glasses whenever she was on the stage.

It was a shrewd trick on the part of old Mapleson to keep this glorious singer in reserve until the last moment, and he follows up the hold on the public by shrewdly announcing extra nights next week, for which the regular subscribers will have to contribute the same as the general public.

As I have told you, the house was packed and everyone came in a carriage. Think how much the livery stable men could afford to contribute to the opera.

William H. Vanderbilt made his appearance in the Vanderbilt box—one of the best in the house. He was accompanied by his wife, who is a very matronly and lovely looking lady. William H. looked in his dress suit like a well fed hired English lackey—a fellow who could make lots of shillings from the English nobility by bawling out the names of guests at an evening reception. The remainder of the Vanderbilt family occupied conspicuous boxes. August Belmont sat in a box on the same tier with Vanderbilt, surrounded by a bevy of handsome ladies. In the upper box was Mrs. De Lancey Kane, as thin as a rail, but in a most rig day cut low-necked dress, looking like an [illegible]

SAFETY OF PULLMAN CARS.

PORTLAND, Jan. 6th.

To the Editor of The Oregonian:

I noticed some time ago an article in one of the papers of this city, copied I believe from an exchange, speaking of the danger of upper berths in sleeping cars, on account of the liability of the occupant being shut up in it and suffocated. Beyond noticing the lamentable ignorance or spirit of perversion the writer displayed in the article I did not pay any attention to it at the time, but have been very much surprised by the number of inquiries that have since been made in regard to the matter.

For August of 1875 (if my memory serves me right), an east-bound passenger train on the St. Louis, Kansas City and Northern R. R. ran into a washout and the two Pullman cars included turned over into a [illegible] Several passengers were seriously, some fatally, injured, and a Mr. Lansing, treasurer of the road, was found fastened in an upper berth, either drowned or suffocated. The gentleman being so well known and the manner of his death so singular, it was discussed everywhere and commented upon at great length in the papers at the time. The Pullman Car company took steps at once to prevent the possibility of such a thing occurring again. Among the numerous ingenious devices for this purpose submitted to them, one was adopted, and is now in use on every car, which makes the closing up of a berth out of the question, no matter what position the car might take, to say nothing of the presence of the curtains, up[illegible] etc., and the clothing of the occupant, which would prevent its fastening. With several years' experience, during which time I have been in several railway accidents, where passengers and employes have been seriously or fatally injured, I have never seen an occupant of the sleeping cars disabled. Very many sleeping car passengers, from the novelty of the situation or from the anticipations or anxieties that the journey may occasion, are unable to sleep very soundly, and a perusal of the article mentioned above would be anything but a lullaby. The object of these few remarks is to assure those [illegible] of any danger and to lead them to believe that a trip in a Pullman car is attended with as little risk as remaining at home.

Some arrangement for "shutting up" the gentlemen [illegible] in a loud tone, or the majority have retired, would I doubt not be looked upon as a decided improvement by those who are in the habit of retiring early. Yours truly, WM. H. BOOT,

Agent P. P. Car Co.

Ben's Head was Level.

The late Senator Wade some years ago paid a semi-official visit to the wilds of western Kansas and was asked by one of the inhabitants what he thought of the country. "It seems to to be a pretty nice sort of a country—of its kind," was the senatorial reply. "Yes," said the inhabitant, "it is a mighty fine country—all we want here is water and good society." "W-ll," said bluff and hearty Benjamin, "for that matter, my friend, that is all hell wants."—*St. Louis Republican.*

A Sudden-Like Diva.

Mme. Nilsson doesn't suffer from any form [illegible] The other evening at her concert in Boston, when her duet with Miss [illegible] was [illegible] on the programme, she [illegible] alone in the [illegible] and said: "Ladies and gentlemen, Miss [illegible] has such a [illegible] that she can't sing in the duet. If you don't mind [illegible] I will sing [illegible] and [illegible] amid much applause announced the name [illegible] the improvised selection.

OUR SAN FRANCISCO LETTER.

Sights, Sounds and Spectacles in the Golden City

DURING HOLIDAY WEEK.

The Clerk of the Weather [illegible] Sights and Scenes [illegible] at the Metropolis during the Slush Carnival—The [illegible] Trade in a New Phase—Political Matters and Immigration Matters.

SAN FRANCISCO, [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] The great mass of the public, however, has been reconciled to the thought that the inexorable hand of fate decreed this visitation, and that the clerk of the weather had become disgusted with continued harping upon our immunity from change. The [illegible] and certainly the more philosophical accepted the situation with calmness and regarded the advent of the snow storm as indicative of a prosperous year. Reports from the farming districts are decidedly hopeful, and the apprehension which existed at the probability of a dry season have entirely disappeared. Farmers are consequently jubilant.

The joy of the latter strikingly contrasted with the mortification felt by the average New Year's caller of the metropolis. His indignation was superb, for of course carriages were held at high figures and perambulating was wholly out of the question. The streets, owing to the combined action of snow and water and to their usual half swept condition, proved a frightful menace to well polished boots and more remotely to clean carpets destined to be trodden on by callers. As it was, new year's day was quietly observed. The theaters were exceedingly well patronized, and throughout the holiday week did a crushing business. The attractions offered were, as a rule, ambitious, with the notable exception of the "Naiad Queen" at the California. Little or no efforts were made by the management to present the fortunes of the fairies with anything like the care and detail with which the piece has been formerly given in this city. The announcement, however, has been made that local theater goers will have an opportunity of hearing Patti, but whether in opera or concert has not yet been made public.

Politics continue to be the engrossing topic, and the buzz of the tried veterans busily engaged in pressing the importance of cherished measures upon the less wary and more credulous neophyte, is everywhere heard. The latter, on the contrary, has given his attention to drafting bills for the immediate relief of this much abused community, in the hope that his constituents will greet his return with outstretched arms. Unfortunately for the exuberance of youth generally and politicians particularly, the welcome is metaphorically reversed, outstretched clubs being an invariable and immensely popular mark of his return from legislative precincts. According to the law of the state, the legislature should convene on the first Monday after the first Tuesday in January, the idea being to provide against convening on New Years, as would have been the case this year but for that wholesome provision.

No provision, however, was made for such important contingencies as prize fights, and grave fears are entertained that this flagrant omission will seriously interfere with the convening of the legislature at Sacramento on Monday next. Without entering at length upon the *morale* of prize fights, the interest which the average politician takes in fistic exhibitions is at once refreshing and appalling. It had been confidently expected that sufficient time would have elapsed before Monday next to allow these representatives of the people to resume their wonted aspect and to enter seriously upon the duties of their office. The hope was strikingly premature, for on that day the Mace-Slade glove fight takes place in the hallowed precincts of the Metropolitan temple. It would be vain, uncharitable and highly improper to slander the legislators-elect by even for the nonce supposing that the occasion would be allowed to pass without their presence. The possibility of the San Francisco delegation putting in an appearance at the capitol on January 8th is remote indeed. The exhibition, considered from a financial standpoint, will undoubtedly be a grand success, not only from the reputation which Mace himself possesses and will well be a great drawing card, but also from a general desire to see the Maori matched to try conclusions with the redoubtable Sullivan.

Besides, the proposed exhibition received much accidental advertising from the general comment excited by the leasing of the Metropolitan Temple, Dr. Kalloch's church, for such purposes. When the proposition of engaging the temple was first broached, it was supposed that the trustees would arise in righteous indignation, and return a positive and emphatic refusal. Such, however, was not the case, and from present appearances, the show will take place as advertised, and it is not at all improbable that Kalloch will be requested to officiate as master of ceremonies.

Naturally enough business circles have been rather quiet for the past week. With the opening of the new year, a new industry has been established, that of canning transplanted oysters. The consumption of eastern canned oysters is represented to be large, though much complaint exists as to the quality of the oysters generally used for this market. The custom of freezing the oyster is also said to detract seriously from its taste. The local venture made in this direction is said to preserve the flavor, at the same time insuring the quality of the contents. It is conceded by the promoters of this new industry, that fresh oysters cannot be preserved for any great length of time, and accordingly, up to the present time, orders for special lots alone have been filled.

The efforts of the local immigration association have redoubled, and material improvements are contemplated not only in connection with the inauguration of a more economical system, but it has also been decided to establish agencies abroad. It might be well to state in this connection that considerable ill feeling seems to have been engendered as between the California association and the representatives of other states. Why there should be any acrimony displayed by seekers for the common good of the coast, is somewhat inexplicable. To such an extent has it been carried, however, that interchanges of courtesies have been openly repudiated. From what can be gleaned of the present trouble it appears that some time ago John E. Shepherd, commissioner in this city for the Oregon State Board of Immigration, had offered to place certain pamphlets treating of Oregon lands at the disposal of the California association, at the same time requesting that should any inquiries be made concerning lands in Oregon, that the parties desiring such information be notified of his address. The request seems to have roused the ire of those in charge of the local office, and they replied rather briefly though significantly enough that the association they represented had not been established for the purpose of advertising Oregon lands. A casual inspection of Oregon products as exhibited at the office of Mr. Shepherd, would suffice to convince even the most skeptical that the products advertised themselves upon their own merits, and that no necessity existed for further advertisement at the hands of the local association. Excellent samples of grain, iron ore, fruits, woods of various kinds, appropriately labelled, giving the locality where they most abound, are conspicuously displayed, while extensive treatises on the nature of the soil in different parts of Oregon are constantly on hand. In a word the office is what it purports to be, a rendezvous for emigrants.

HYP.

At the Arlington, No. [illegible] street, San Francisco, Cal., [illegible] Mr. H. [illegible]

[illegible]

By the [illegible] as she lay dead in the dead cold night,
B[illegible] her lantern was still alight!
—Author of "The Epic of Hades"—[illegible] Magazine.

GRIS LAPIN.

[illegible] a little break in the forest, an opening [illegible] seems to have been cleared by woodcutters or charcoal-burners, but so long ago that it is now covered with a thick carpet of ivy and moss, upon which are heaped the dead leaves of yester year. All is wonderfully still and silent in the restful, expectant silence of early springtime, though sometimes you may faintly hear the far off music of the hounds. And thus far we have followed the hunt, but some solitary old villain of a boar has carried the pack, as if on a bee-line, right over the hills and far away, and there they may stay for a while, seated on a fallen tree trunk, we enjoy the perfume of a pipe and the fresh and fitful breeze. It is early March, and the trees are still almost bare, but thickening with coming buds, so that the masses of the forest assume a misty softness. Faintly you may hear the sweet trill of larks high above the distant plain that shows like a cloud through the haze of twigs and branches, while the river winding through shows here and there a reach in silvery brightness.

Close by runs a hollow way, all overgrown with trees and brushwood, and just at its verge and on the edge of the clearing, stands the socket of an ancient cross, of the shaft of which some shattered fragments lie half-concealed in the forest growth.

Then suddenly the stillness of the forest is broken by a great rustling and breaking of branches. Is it our friend, the wild pig, who has doubled round upon us? Click! go the hammers of the gun, when a smothered voice exclaims, "Don't fire, Monsieur; it is only I," as a huge animated bundle of dead wood comes crashing into the clearing. Beneath this great fagot is an old fellow in blue cotton blouse and overalls, with enormous sabots on his feet—sabots lined with a wisp of straw to make all snug and comfortable.

It is Toupet, the barber of the village down below—the superannuated barber, be it understood, for Toupet the younger now wields the razor and scissors and rules the shop and cafe under the striped pole and dangling brass basin emblematic of the craft. But old Toupet is still hale and vigorous. You may see him beside a huge pile of refuse tan, executing wild gambadoes in his wooden shoes—not in more lightness of heart, though that is not lacking either, but in the way of making round cakes for burning, which he will presently stack on wooden shelves all round his little cottage. And then he scours the forests to gather the dead wood with his wooden hook, like a putting stick, that he now trails behind him; and his serpe, or bill-hook, carefully concealed, for that is a little against the law. Then he has his little garden on the hill side, which furnishes the greater part of his diet.

He is a cheery and chirpy old soul, this Toupet, and when he had placed his big fagot carefully against the trunk of a tree and wiped his brows with the sleeve of his tattered blue blouse he came forward with quite the air of a Marquis and offered his little snuff box with a gracious bow. Yes, he will gladly take a little taste of cognac if Monsieur will also partake; and we chink together our drinking receptacles with great cordiality. He has much to say about the "chasse," with fervent hopes that the hunters will make an end of the whole race of savage animals, which are so harmful to agriculture and destructive to the humble kitchen-garden. And then I interrupted his recital of the damage done by the wild animals of the forest by asking if he knew anything about the old stone cross.

At once Pere Toupet's face assumed an expression of reserve and mystery. As for the cross—well, it had been there as long as he could remember—a relic of old times, no doubt. But for him the stone had a more vivid interest. It marked the grave of a friend. It was not a thing to be talked about, but as Monsieur was not of this country, and did not gossip, it could do no harm to tell him the story of Gris Lapin.

"They called him Gris Lapin because of his beard, which was thick and gray—pardon, Monsieur, a rabbit has not a beard, I allow, but enfin, perhaps his prominent teeth and did Monsieur notice the prominent teeth of M. de Bienville, the master of the hounds? But nobody called him Lapin—and yet, if titles were hereditary—however, you shall hear. He was not of this country, the Gris Lapin, but from Brittany and was once valet de chiens to the Comte de Bienville with his hounds and his other distinctions. The count cut up all his estate, and presently the chateau was in the hands of the notary, to be sold, and the count in hiding nobody knew where. As for Gris Lapin, he would not take another place; he loved his freedom, and to live after his own pleasure, and he set up as a wood-cutter, a business at which he was very expert—too expert, perhaps, for the forest-keepers, who suspected him of felling more wood than he paid for, but for a long time they could prove nothing against him.

"At this time he would often come to my little cafe, and we became great friends, and he would tell me of all his affairs. Of his wife whom he had left behind him in Brittany, and who was housekeeper to a rich lady there, of a family, it is said, who made their money out of sardines; and of his boy, the little Eustase. As for his wife he was quite content she should stay in Brittany, but he loved his boy, and would take sudden journeys just to get a look at him. And somewhere in those parts lived the count's sister, who was married to some gentleman of the country, and she had taken charge of the little Mlle. Agnes, the count's only child, for he had been married, but had lost his wife long ago. And so the Gris Lapin, when he went to see his own boy, would also pay a visit to the little daughter of his old master. The count's sister, being of the old noblesse, had but little to say to the [illegible] people of the sardines. But she was well [illegible]

[illegible] Mlle. Agnes [illegible] And you may think that Madame herself, who was very lively and amiable, did not [illegible] very fond of his daughter. [illegible]

"As for the little Eustase, he went to school in the town with the [illegible]

[illegible] And Gris Lapin had not prospered [illegible] And then he was noted as a poacher. If there were a hare within a dozen miles he would snare him. [illegible] As for me, I am a little [illegible] when the gendarmes [illegible]

"But you may judge that this was not a very reputable father for young Eustase, always well cared for and proper. And when our little monsieur came back from college, with his long frock and demure face like an Abbe, [illegible] could have laughed to see the two together. But he was always kind and respectful to his father; for he had a heart of gold, that little Eustase, and I thought it a thousand pities he should be shut up in a cassock.

"Now, as ill-luck would have it, when Eustase came home for his vacation, madame had gone to her own estate in Brittany, and the count had taken the opportunity to bring home his daughter from the convent to give her pleasure, and our young monsieur must needs become enamored of Mlle. Agnes; for her father, thinking him already just as good as a priest, saw no harm in these two old playfellows being together, and perhaps they would have [illegible] their hearts together and [illegible] their lives would be without love. By and by madame comes home in a hurry, and makes a fine disturbance, and our young monsieur is sent back to his seminary and mademoiselle to her convent.

"And then came the war and those miserable Prussians burst upon us. Then there were holidays at all the schools and convents, and mademoiselle was sent back to the chateau, but a little [illegible] madam had fled to England the day before. As for monsieur, he had joined the army, for he was a brave man, and had served already. But before the day had closed of mademoiselle's arrival, the Prussians were upon us in force. There seemed to be no end of them as they marched past, squad and squad, and soon they were swarming everywhere. The general, who was some prince I was told, took up his quarters at the chateau, and there was not a householder who was free from these profitless guests.

"Meantime how fares our Gris Lapin? Why, as bravely as possible. He has the forest to himself; the keepers have all taken flight; they are no more gendarmes—and he at work with his hatchet, and selling wood to the Prussians as fast as you please—wood that costs him nothing but the pains of felling. 'But, my brave,' I say to him, 'you will pay for this afterward, when the forest inspector comes back and takes note of all the wood you have cut.' 'But who will tell of me?' asked Gris Lapin, fiercely. 'Depend upon it,' I said, 'that some of those keepers are still prowling about in disguise.' 'Let me catch them,' cried Gris Lapin savagely. There were others to warn him—his wife, for example, who never saw him without giving him bad words; and even Mlle. Agnes, who loved him better than he deserved, would put her pretty little hands together and implore him to have no dealings with the Prussians. 'But their money is good; it sounds well,' he would cry, chinking the coins in his pocket. And, ma foi, perhaps he had reason in that. For, look you, it was a good time also for the cafes and I took more money in a week while the Prussians were with us than in a month at other times. There were three or four of these soldiers staying in my house—honest fellows enough, who made themselves useful about the place, with a heap of their comrades to smoke, drink, and sing all day long in my little cafe.

"And one day in the thick of it all, when you could hardly see across the room for smoke, a man came in dressed as a peasant in his blouse and gaiters, with his bill hook hanging at his girdle—an honest woodman as it would seem. Some of the soldiers laughed and made faces at him and called him Herr Crapaud. But he did not seem to mind. A quiet middle-aged man with rather prominent front teeth, who reminded me in some way of Gris Lapin, only for the beard which was wanting; and as he paid me for his cafe, he contrived to give me a pressure of the hand and a look of intelligence, as much as to say, 'I want to speak to you.' 'You want your hair cut, Monsieur,' I replied to his look in a loud voice. 'Good; will you walk into the saloon?' and he followed me from the cafe into my little shop. The door between was wide open, and I did not venture to shut it lest suspicion should arise, and I began snipping away calling out loudly at times to my son and daughter-in-law, who had taken my place in the cafe. All the while he talked to me in a low voice, and I replied in the same manner. In the meantime I had noticed that his hair was made up to look gray, and that his skin was smooth and fresh—a young man in the disguise of an old one—so that I was not too much surprised when he whispered: 'I am Eustase. Find some way to get me into the chateau.' After all I was not too well pleased with the business he wanted me to undertake. Why did not he go to his father, who was on the best terms with all the officers at the chateau? 'I passed by his hut,' said the young man, hanging his head, 'but my father was not fit.' I understood perfectly without more words. Our Gris Lapin was Lapin Gris. Drunk, in a word, a cabolized [illegible], don't you understand, Monsieur? It was his habit when he had earned a little more than usual, and naturally the young man was ashamed.

"'But come,' I cried, resuming myself and speaking out loudly so that all might hear, '—yes, if you have pigeons to sell, you will find a market for them at the chateau.' For it occurred to me that some one from the chateau had been inquiring if I had any pigeons to sell, having a fricassee in my garden. And the young man gave me a startled look, but presently took my meaning; we began gabbling about pigeons like two half crazed amateurs. And the big soldiers raised a laugh at us, shouting out, 'Pigeon—Crapaud!' all going for with their thick voices, in the middle of which I called to M. Eustase to follow me to my granary, where I would show him pigeons to be astonished at. And no sooner were we alone together, 'Pere Toupet,' cried Eustase, 'you make a dangerously good shot with your pigeons.' 'Look,' and he drew forth from inside his blouse a beautiful white carrier of the Antwerp breed. 'And now,' he cried, 'tell me about the chateau. Is she safe? Is she well—Mlle. Agnes?' and he blushed like a young girl.

"Well, I had heard no ill news of mademoiselle, who lived in a corner of the chateau with her [illegible] But [illegible] this danger to seek news of mademoiselle? Well, no; he had a great affair on hand, but he must find his way to the [illegible] with the [illegible] and [illegible] to his old friend Toupet to help [illegible] for the patriots.

[illegible]

"And now," said Eustase gravely, looking into the dark eyes of Agnes, "I have won my cause, and perhaps I have won my mistress."

"And just then they heard a shot which made them all tremble.

"It was that same evening that I had a visit from Gris Lapin, which a little surprised me. For from what his son had said I did not expect that he would be in a reasonable state that day. But he was quite himself and in high spirits. 'You were quite right, old friend,' he said, 'in the warning you gave me about the forest-keepers. I have had one of those rascals spying about me to-day; but I think I have settled his business!' I guessed you that ever since my visit from Eustase those devils of Germans had never ceased to make sport of me—[illegible] croaking like frogs, though what they was to make fun of I never could make out. And when the Gris Lapin came into the cafe the clowns began again and he looked around angrily. Gris Lapin was not a man to be [illegible] tended to himself, but I pacified him by telling him how it was my pigeons they were joking about. And I drew him into the little shop and whispered to him the news of his son, how he was as well as ever, and likely to have the cross. But Gris Lapin would hardly believe me, and when he was convinced of the truth. 'Now,' said he, 'let me once see my son in his epaulets with the cross upon his breast and I will never again appear to be in trouble and hide shame to him.' And as we were talking together in a low voice, we heard the sound of a military party, tramp, tramp, tramp, and behold, they came along at the double, an armed guard of Prussians, with a prisoner in the middle of them, his hands tied behind him, as pale as death, with a strange glazed look in the eyes. 'Ah,' cried my son, who had also run to the door to look, 'that is a poor fellow whom they have caught sending messages to our army by a carrier pigeon, heaven bless him.' And at that Gris Lapin staggered forward and threw himself among the soldiers with a loud cry, while the prisoner turned his head. 'Mon pere,' he cried, springing toward him as well as he could, but the soldiers urged him along with their bayonets, and drove away Gris Lapin with blows, and he fell backward among us more dead than alive.

"I well remember that night, when, just as darkness was coming on, two women passed along the street closely veiled, and in the deepest black. And all the world had a sad heart, for the poor young man we had known from a child was to be shot at daybreak next morning, and it was mademoiselle and la Bretonne who were going to take a last farewell. And we heard that they had been ordered to leave the chateau before midnight, for that the prince was terribly incensed at them for having given information to poor Eustase. They were to leave the chateau, and be sent out of the Prussian lines, and Gris Lapin was to take charge of them to make their way out of the country as they best could. And people were looking everywhere for him, but he could not be found. He had hidden himself, perhaps, so that none might see him in his misery. But in the course of the evening I heard somebody tapping at the door and opened, and there was Gris Lapin, very much changed in appearance, and quite white and haggard. And I began to bewail his son, and to try to comfort him, and he bade me to hold my tongue, for that I knew nothing about the matter. 'That night he,' I said, 'but I know this much, that if I knew the traitor who had betrayed him I would do my best to strangle him with these two hands of mine!' At this, Gris Lapin dashed at me, tearing the wrapper from his brawny throat. 'Do you say so! Then strangle me, for I am the traitor!'

"I would not believe him till he told me the sad story. How he had been lying half asleep in his hut, when a man came up to the place and peered about all round as if he were taking note of everything; the trees that were cut, the stacks of wood, and all; and some evil spirit put it into his head that this was his old enemy, the forest-keeper, who had come back to plague him, and he followed the man at a distance, and he watched him into the town, and again, when he left in the direction of the chateau. And he watched the chateau from his hiding-place in the woods. And when he saw the man come out and let fly the pigeon, he raised his gun and shot it. And he took the pigeon to the Prussians and sold it for 50f., with the little script it carried. 'Yes, I have sold my son's life,' he groaned.

"For myself I was frightened, overpowered; the thing seemed too horrible. I had not a word to say to my old comrade as he sat there in the darkness. I felt that the man was accursed. He was the first to break silence. 'Well, I am going away. I am going to take charge of mademoiselle and my wife. They need never know,' looking at me fiercely. 'No,' I said, 'they need never know, nor anybody else, for that matter. I should not betray you.' 'You will not betray me,' repeated Gris Lapin, 'but you will not touch hands upon that.' 'No,' I said, drawing back, 'I will not.' At that his mood changed, and he flung himself into the operating chair, and bade me light my lamp and shave his beard. 'In a new country he would be a new man.'

"And indeed he looked a new man with his gray beard taken off and his hair shortened. A much younger man, for his hair was still black or only speckled with gray. When I had finished he doffed up his face, saying, with a bitter laugh that it would not do to take a chill. 'And now,' he said, 'I am promised ten minutes with my son. It will be a pleasant interview, don't you think?' with a hollow laugh that made my blood run cold; 'and before daylight to-morrow,' he continued, 'I shall be far away from here, and we shall never meet again. Will you not touch hands?' 'My friend,' I said, 'may heaven forgive you, but I cannot take your hand.' and Gris Lapin turned away and was lost to sight in the darkness.

"I slept soundly enough that night, for whatever people's troubles may be, one must work, and work brings the need of repose; but just before daybreak I was aroused by the soldiers who were billeted upon me turning out.

[illegible]

DUMAS'S HAMLET.

[illegible]

[illegible] will go to the Theatre Francais [illegible] Lagardere [illegible] actor of the time, is tired of playing the insipid Hamlet of Ducis, and I am sure he will jump at the opportunity of at last playing Shakespeare's Hamlet. But I am afraid of the denouement for the French stage; you know it is perhaps a little too audacious, the public is hardly accustomed to that sort of thing."

"I of course protested in the name of Shakespeare and in the [illegible] of [illegible] due to genius.

"'Yes,' continued Dumas, 'I know you are quite right, but the French public will never put up with that slaughtering at the end. We shall have to tone that down and make it less violent.'

"Although my conscience continued to protest, still Alexandre Dumas was a master in matters concerning the drama. I was only a boy, and so I yielded. But wishing to respect Shakespeare, even in changing his sacred text, I suggested the adaptation to 'Hamlet' of the apparition of the ghosts of Clarence, Rivers, Hastings, Queen Anne and the other victims of Richard in the last act of Richard III.

"Dumas was enchanted.

"'The idea is splendid. Go and write the scene, and then we will see what the committee of the Francais has to say about the piece.'

"So I wrote the final scene as it was afterwards played. Meanwhile, Dumas arranged the scenario, intercalated a few verses here and there to connect the scenes, and altered the beginning. But, with the exception of these few verses, I was really the author of the whole translation, including the denouement.

"Thus arranged, the piece was read at the Theater Francais, and accepted by the actors, who were then the sole judges in such matters; but it was accepted, or to use the French term, received *a correction*—that is to say, on condition that certain alterations should be made in it by the authors in concert with the actors.

"Dumas was furious when he heard the verdict.

"'Quoi? Mais on ne recoit pas Shakespeare a correction! On on le recoit ou on ne le recoit pas du tout! Tas d'imbeciles!'

"And he took up the manuscript and stalked out of the theater."—*December Atlantic.*

A BUCKEYE NOVEL.

Material for a Romance in the State Which Promulgated "The Ohio Idea."

A true romance is unearthed at Dayton, Ohio, and the strange wanderings of a wayward son who will see his father after thirty years' absence are made public. Thirty years ago Cornelius V. Cain, then a mere boy, ran off to sea on a French merchantman. The ship was taken by pirates after a stout resistance, and every one on board except young Cain walked the plank, he being spared by an old Spaniard on account of his youth. After seeing all his companions disappear the boy sadly, but still gratefully, followed his savior, the old Spaniard. He was with these men for years, visiting Peru, Mexico, Brazil, and many other countries of Central and South America, a portion of the time joining cattle ranchers on the plains. For eight years Cain lived as a cattle herder, when his roving disposition again asserted itself and five years of seafaring followed. He was wrecked off the Bermudas, picked up by an English man-of-war and taken to Liverpool. Several years were spent in travel through the Grecian isles and into Asia with English merchants. Then followed a trip to the South Sea Islands and several narrow escapes from shipwrecks. Some time was spent in mining in California, all, however, spent in a fruitless search for a brother. Another year was spent herding cattle in Texas, and at last Cain determined to come East and seek his father. Traveling mostly on foot, he reached Ohio entirely destitute, and has wound up in the Dayton Work House as a vagrant. But the most wonderful part of the story is that his father, entirely unknown to him, is an inmate of the Soldiers' Home. After thirty years it now seems they are to meet again, and it will doubtless be a sight worthy of a painter's brush—the meeting of the runaway boy, now a weather-beaten and bronzed man, and the stern parent, once a prosperous manufacturer, now an old and infirm soldier.

A Lot of Waists.

Talking of the Union Square company reminds me of an anecdote I heard Sara Jewett tell one day. She said that when she was in England a young man once asked her whether it was true, as reported, that young girls were allowed in America to go out walking, riding, etc., with young men without chaperones. "Yes," replied Miss Jewett, "it is the case in many parts of the United States—perhaps in most." "What an extraordinary country," replied the ingenuous Briton. "And have you ever been out that way?" "Frequently." "And did the men never try to—to kiss you, you know?" "Never." "What a lot of fools!"—*San Francisco Argonaut.*

[illegible]

[illegible] and most of them traded with me, and Mr. [illegible] as happy as he could [illegible] was making lots of money. [illegible] money back, I last [illegible] Mr. Flood [illegible] Mr. McLane [illegible] and I took [illegible] Mr. Flood came up [illegible] Mr. Flood [illegible] "Well [illegible] I wanted [illegible] and I thanked him [illegible] Mr. McLane [illegible] Then [illegible] we felt able to send [illegible] and borrow some [illegible] I wanted to buy a house [illegible] and Mr. Flood said [illegible] all the money I wanted.

When we sent for ma and Maud grandpa [illegible] and so we didn't [illegible] and we took a cottage not very near the store, for pa didn't want ma to know about the store, though I was just crazy to tell her. For several days we fooled her. She thought pa had a store down town and I was going to school. I told lots of [illegible] about being detained at school, going down town, and all sorts of stories to account for being home late. One day who should I see coming into the store but ma.

"Have you any pearl shirt buttons, little girl?" said she.

[illegible] her right [illegible]

"[illegible] Is that you, Vevie?"

I said, "Beg pardon, ma'am, what did you want?" And then ma looked at me again.

I had a store apron, and a small cap like a French girl, and because I wasn't very high pa bought me a pair of wooden brogans, with felt bottoms, into which I slipped my feet, and they made me four or five inches taller; and ma stared at me, and then laughed and said:

"Oh [illegible] pardon, little girl, you look so much like my little girl [illegible] that I thought it [illegible]"

Then I heard pa [illegible] down behind the counter. He had seen ma come in and he hid. Just as soon as ma went out pa jumped up and laughed and said, "[illegible] scratch off your apron and cap, Vevie, and run around the block and get home before your mother."

I did so, and when ma got home she was the most surprised person you ever saw. We knew this thing wouldn't last, and so that night we told ma all about the house of "Jones & Co.," and ma kissed pa and said he was a noble fellow, and "just as good as gold," and that she never was so proud of him in all her life, and fell to kissing him, and crying, and taking on. I never saw ma act so foolish in all her life, and pa said she was "making love to him over again."

Well, now the story is about over. Ma came down to the store to help. At first she looked kinder sheepish, especially when some lady came in she had known at the Lick house; but she soon got over all that and began to make bonnets, and we had a millinery store, and then she insisted upon saving the expenses of a separate house, and we moved to a larger store next door, with nice rooms fixed to live in and a nice showroom for bonnets; and little Maudie is beginning to be handy about, and all of [illegible]

[illegible] sold everything, and she said in French they called it lingerie. I did not know what she meant because it was French, and I asked her if she did not want to sell her store, and she said:

"Do you want to buy a store, little girl?" And I said, "My pa does." And she smiled and said she guessed the sheriff would have a store to sell in a few days. I said I would tell pa, because he knew Mr. Norris, the sheriff. It was one of Mr. Norris's men that sold pa's house and furniture for him.

And the next day I told pa about the store and what a nice one it was, and he had been a dry-goods man once, and had had a large store, and sold silk dress goods, and velvets, and furs, and laces worth more than $1000.

I don't exactly know what pa did, but I think something "turned up" a few days afterward, for I heard him say he had made a "raise," and he showed me more than $1000 in gold and notes, and for a day or two he carried them in a side pocket, and mostly kept his hand over them, for fear they would jump out and fly away; and pa bought me some shoes and a hat and stuff for aprons, and I made them myself, and I never saw pa look so happy since ma went away, and one day he said to me:

"Vevie, I have bought the store on Polk street, and you are to be my saleswoman and partner."

And sure enough, in a few days he went into the store, and over the door was a great big sign of "Jones & Co.," and pa said I was the "Co." And when I said, "And so, pa, you are Jones?" he blushed, and I guess he didn't like his old friends to know that he was selling needles, and thread, and tape, and things. We had two snug little rooms in the back of the store to sleep in, and I made pa's bed, and swept out the rooms and tidied things. At first pa shut up the store when he had to go down town on business, but after a little while I tended it, and when there were two customers in the store I waited on one, and it wasn't long before I could make change and sell things almost as good as pa could; and by-and-by, when he went down town, I tended store, and we had splendid times. We went out to a nice place across the street to our meals; I tended store when pa went, and pa tended store when I went.

One day pa came in and looked dreadfully troubled, and then I said: "Pa, ain't I a partner, and don't partners have a right to know everything, and ain't you hiding something about Jones & Co.?"

And then I found that we had bought too many things for the store, and that a note of $1000 had to be paid, and that's what made pa feel bad. And then I thought and I wondered how I could get $1000; and I kept on thinking over everybody I guessed had $1000; and every one I guessed had it I guessed would not lend it to pa. And then I thought about the rich Mr. Flood, and said: "I will go down to the bank and get it, for he's got more than a thousand millions; and down to the bank of Nevada the cellar is full of gold, and, of course, he doesn't use it all the time, and before Mr. Flood wants it I'll take it back, and pay the interest." And then I jumped up and hurrahed for Jones & Co., took my best bonnet and put on my gloves, took off my store apron, and combed my hair and got into a car; went to the Nevada bank and told the clerk I wanted to borrow $1000, and he laughed and said I had better see Mr. McLane. I asked who Mr. McLane was, and the clerk said that Mr. McLane was the president, and was in the back room, and I went into the back room, and Mr. McLane said:

"Well, little girl, what can I do for you?"

And I said, "I want to borrow $1000."

Mr. McLane opened his eyes and turned his chair around and looked at me and said: "A thousand dollars!" with as much surprise as though $1000 was all the money he had in the bank. Then I began to get scared and cried, and then I told Mr. McLane all about pa and "Jones & Co.," and what we wanted to do with the money, and that I would pay it back to him, and he looked kinder puzzled and asked me what pa's name was, and I told, and where the store was, and all about ma and Maud, and how the baby died. I guess that was not very much like business, and I don't know what Mr. McLane wanted to know all this for. Then he looked at me again, and I guess he wasn't going to let me have the money, when a gentleman at the other desk came up to where I was sitting on a chair, and Mr. McLane said:

"Well, Flood, what do you think of this young merchant?"

And then I knew it was the rich Mr. Flood, and I looked into his eyes and he said:

"Let her have the money. I will endorse her note."

Then I jumped up and kissed him, and he kissed me, and Mr. McLane made a note for ninety days, and I signed "Jones & Co.," and Mr. Flood wrote his name on the back of it. I took the money away in a canvas bag that Mr. McLane said I must bring back, and I took the money to pa, and I didn't he look surprised when I poured out the great big gold pieces on the counter. Then I told him what had happened at the bank, and when I asked him if he didn't think I was a pretty good business woman after all, I guess he felt real ashamed.

After this I never saw anything like it—such lots of carriages, and such nice ladies kept [illegible] the store. I told him I thought he used a great many pairs of gloves, and he said they wore out very fast, counting money. He is dreadful particular about his gloves, and if there is nobody in the store but me, he is sometimes half an hour picking out just the kind he wants.

Pa has bought a splendid gold watch, a real stemwinder; and we, "Jones & Co.," have bought a nice large lot out on Governor Stanford's new cable railroad, and paid for it; and if the times are good this summer, as pa thinks they will be, we shall have a house of our own again.

ALLEGED LUNACY.

How Men are Confined in French Asylums for Moneyed Reasons.

The sensation of the hour in Paris is the case of Jean Mistral, who has been forty-two years in the private lunatic asylum of St. Remy, in Provence. He was, it is now admitted all round, of sound mind when his father, on a doctor's certificate and in virtue of the law of 1838, locked him up there. His reason for incarcerating his son was to prevent his re-marrying a Polish lady whom, in good faith, he had married abroad. The marriage ceremony, on the petition of the elder Mistral, had been set aside by a French tribunal because there had been insufficient publication, and other formalities prescribed by the code had not been observed. Old Mistral was a very wealthy manufacturer of jet and beads. He wanted his only son to heap fortune upon fortune in marrying the heiress of a Marseilles ship owner. The Polish lady was very beautiful, of honorable life, but poor, and she had been obliged to turn an enthralling voice to mercantile account by singing in theaters and at concerts. Jean Mistral was taking steps to marry her according to French law, when his father one day ran against him in the high street of Tarascon in the year 1840, and cried out to a couple of policemen who were with him to arrest the madman.

The son made a desperate fight for his liberty, and soldiers were called in. He was subjugated and sent off manacled to an asylum near Montpellier, where he still is. The fact that he resisted *la force publique* was taken as confirmation of the doctor's *lettre de cachet* or certificate, and he was treated for raging lunacy. Old Mistral died soon after. The fortune that he made in glass trinkets went equally to the captive at Montpellier and to his sister, Mme. Barnard. As it was a great one, the Barnards kept the alleged madman in durance. His wife (the Polish woman who in law was no wife) died when he had been a score of years locked up. Her daughter, after an interval of six months, followed her to the grave. Old Mistral had caused the former to be expelled from France on the ground that she was a bad character, was disturbing the peace of a respectable and rich family, and had no visible means of existence. Technically she was a vagabond, as she was reduced to go from one small town to another to sing in cafes. Soon after she was turned out of France she gave birth to a daughter in Switzerland. Mother and child died in extreme poverty some years later.

The news of their death threw the prisoner in the asylum into a state of frenzy. The fortune inherited by Jean Mistral from his father has gone on accumulating at simple and compound interest, and has been very carefully nursed by the Barnards, who are his heirs apparent. M. Fournier, who has been exerting himself to get the lunatic released from the asylum, is his first cousin. According to an article in the civil code, a rich madman or madwoman is not to be confined in a madhouse, but placed under treatment at home, and is to be provided with a domestic establishment corresponding with his or her yearly revenue. Mistral is an ordinary boarder at the asylum, where he passed nearly half a century, and is allowed one man servant, whose business is not to minister to his comfort, but to prevent him escaping.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

The Fisheries Exposition.

The international fisheries exhibition will open at London on the 1st of next May, and will continue for not less than six months. There is no doubt of its success. It will include all varieties of fishes, all methods and appliances of ocean and fresh water fishing, fish culture, economic conditions of fishermen, fish curing, canning, etc. A good American exhibit will be made, for which preparations are now in progress, under the direction of Professor Baird. It is understood that Professor Goode, of the Smithsonian Institute, will be appointed to visit London during the exhibition and represent the United States there. The fishing interests of this country are greater than those of all the rest of the world combined, and it is designed to give them adequate representation at the coming great exposition, which is expected to be the finest of the kind that has ever taken place.

Thomas Hughes is said to have taken heart again in the Rugby colony enterprise, and will come to America soon to inspect the settlement.

[illegible] guardian of a very modest fortune he was about to have to his [illegible] Edward [illegible] already dead, and the orphan turning to him for consolation. He went to Mrs. Keene, his housekeeper, as he would have done with a baby, for cafe and comfort, and retired again [illegible]

Between his eyes and the pages of his book

Ophir 4
Nevada 2¾

New York Stock Market.

New York, Jan. 5.

Pacific Mail	42	Western Union	81⅝
Northwestern	135	Lake Shore	113⅝
North Pacific	40	North Pacific pfd.	86
Erie	41	N. Y. Central	127⅞
Transcontinental	85	Or. Imp. Stock	84
Or. Imp. Bonds	92	O. R. & N. Stock	139⅝

ing prevails. Steady at [illegible] above, and XXX [illegible]. In combing and delaine fleeces, sales at [illegible] for fine delaines and fine combings. Michigan fleeces have been in demand and have been selling at [illegible]. Unwashed wools are firm and have been selling at [illegible]. Low and coarse [illegible] fine and medium California, [illegible] Spring pulled wools are selling at [illegible] for choice; supers [illegible] for common and good. Wools quiet and desirable wool scarce. Sales of wool amount to 285,000 pounds.

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Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 1[illegible]

[illegible] WORDS.

Keep a watch on your words, my darling,
For words are wonderful things;
They are sweet like the bees' fresh honey,
Like the bees they have terrible stings;
They can bless like the warm, glad sunshine,
And brighten a lonely life;
They can cut in the strife of anger
Like an open two-edged knife.

Let them pass through the lips unchallenged,
If their errand is true and kind—
If they come to support the weary,
To comfort and help the blind;
If a bitter, revengeful spirit
Prompt the words, let them be unsaid;
They may flash through a brain like lightning,
Or fall on a heart like lead.

Keep them back if they're cold and cruel,
Under bar and lock and seal;
The wounds they make, my darling,
Are always slow to heal.
May peace guard your lives, and ever,
From the time of your early youth,
May the words that you daily utter
Be the words of beautiful truth.

POSING FOR PICTURES.

Eccentricities of Dramatic Celebrities when Before the Camera.

BEAUTY BY THE BUSHEL

How the Favorites of the Footlights Behave when Confronted with the Mystery of Helios and the Art of Daguerre.

[illegible]

During the past week Mary Anderson has been posing before the camera. She went to be photographed in nearly all the parts in which she appears on the stage. Miss Anderson is known as a good subject and understands the art of posing effectively, knows how to pose to the best advantage and has learned just what expression takes best not only with the instrument but with the public. On the theory that for the purpose of the stage there can be no better advertisement than an attractive photograph, actresses and prima donnas almost without exception, have now adopted that manner of introducing themselves to managers and the public in advance of their appearance. To some great stars and celebrities it is a source of revenue. Actresses in general like to be photographed. There are but few exceptions to the rule. Madame Theo, who will not permit her picture to be sold at all, is one. All photographers who have had anything to do with them seem to agree that actresses in general are more particular about having their pictures properly photographed than they are about having their personal charms advantageously presented. Madame Janauschek is an exception. She insists on assuming her own pose, will not allow the photographer to touch [illegible] and lets [illegible]

THE DRAPERY TAKE CARE OF ITSELF

"Just as I am, so represent me," she said to the operator, when she last sat in this city. "I desire to be natural and I hate all that is art. I am true to nature on the stage and desire to be true off it." She then threw herself into the chair and said: "As my dress [illegible] about me so represent it. I desire to be perfectly natural." When the great tragedienne saw the proofs, however, of these pictures that were "perfectly natural" she was pleased beyond measure and pronounced them "beautiful." She eagerly consented to allow [illegible] one of the photographer's art to [illegible] to her aid, and one of the first things [illegible] to the negative was to take the waist in several inches by etching and make other parts of the figure more symmetrical. The art of the etcher is often required to do what nature has failed to do for some of the reigning celebrities of the stage. The majority of actresses own up that they want a "handsome picture" above all else and sometimes [illegible] assert that they don't care whether it looks like them or not. Accordingly by retouching, as many of the lines indicating age as possibly be taken out of the face without destroying its character and expression are removed.

"MAKING UP FOR PICTURES."

Many improvements are made, such as brightening the eye, turning up the corners of the mouth to give a smiling expression and putting strong angular lines where they [illegible]. This is the more necessary as photographers will not allow actresses to make up [illegible] heavy and penciling or a little powder [illegible] not allowed because it makes the face [illegible]. A naturally ruddy person always takes dark. Actresses always pay great attention to the preparation of their faces when sitting for a picture, especially when they wish to be pictured in a character that has a distinctive make-up. When Modjeska was photographed before last in this city, she came with her four large trunks, two maids [illegible] and her husband. Two of the trunks contained costumes, one cosmetics and toilet articles, and the other, which was [illegible] and padlocked, her jewelry. She was photographed in fifteen different attitudes, as [illegible], Adrienne Lecouvreur and as Marie Stuart. Nearly all the leading actresses have their maids, and often in preparing for a photograph as much time is spent on each [illegible] appeared in as at the theater. [illegible] for curling irons and to [illegible] lips are lighted, and the whole place is turned into a laboratory. Although she is a [illegible] woman to begin with, it takes M[illegible] maids over two hours to [illegible].

REDUCING LOTTA'S FOOT

When Lotta, who was also taken by the same [illegible], ran out of her room between the acts to [illegible] a proof of her photograph as [illegible] exclaimed instantly: "[illegible] is my foot as large as that?" Everyone knows what a small foot she has, but in a photograph the foot is always out of focus and takes larger [illegible]. Lotta's foot was promptly etched down to its proper size. In the gallery she is [illegible] and rollicksome as [illegible] stage and [illegible] and dances to get up expression while the photographer prepares his plates. At [illegible] sitting in this city she smoked her [illegible] a little man. Mrs. J. [illegible] Drew, who has been photographed as Mrs. Malaprop [illegible]. The [illegible] is modest and retiring. She [illegible] in public, is to be a great [illegible] her desire in private life is to [illegible] takes a great interest in her [illegible]. Miss [illegible], and lives for her two grandchildren [illegible] and Ethel Barrymore [illegible] by her for the [illegible]. Another [illegible] actress off the stage is Miss [illegible], who has been photographed as [illegible] boy, the young student in [illegible] the devil's [illegible] of "Boccaccio" as well as in the [illegible] of "Doña Juanita" [illegible] appeared but did not [illegible] complication with Harry M[illegible] are more called [illegible] other woman [illegible] speak of her in [illegible] is a continual [illegible] the city," says a prominent photographer.

LYRIC ARTISTS [illegible]

Clara Louise Kellogg has a favorite black beaded dress which she likes to [illegible] and still thinks more of [illegible] anything else. Her favorite [illegible] Mignon and Carmen. Emma Castle and Emma Abbott have been photographed [illegible] and Virginia in this city and [illegible] appearance as Romeo and Juliet [illegible]. Their faces necessarily [illegible] very close [illegible], and Miss Abbott [illegible] the operator if he really thought [illegible] photograph a kiss. Castle thinks [illegible] photographed is a dreadful bore. Joseph Jefferson, who is a painter as well as an actor, [illegible] his gun and keg in "Rip Van Winkle" [illegible] himself, and likes [illegible] that it was more artistic. He will never have the head rest, and [illegible] that a [illegible] in which the subject keeps perfectly still [illegible] have any real artistic quality. [illegible] when sitting as Edmund [illegible] had his man [illegible] with him and [illegible] the servant to [illegible] where he could not [illegible] before the camera. He recalled the servant by [illegible] silver whistle which he carried [illegible]. A very large style of photograph [illegible] and introducing [illegible] in the background have become the [illegible] ladies in private life are now having them made. They are the rage with [illegible] hundred have been sold of Maud Granger.

[illegible]

Sterne's Literary Faults

[illegible] Sterne [illegible] and that which we find false and vicious sentences in his work they are the result of after-thought and correction. A complete absence of taste and self-[illegible] are the gravest accusations that a thought[ful] [illegible] of Sterne can bring against him. — *Saturday Review.*

The Missing Link

The other day when the organ grinder and the monkey were in town the antics of the monkey created great amusement for some of the colored citizens. Aunt Harriet Hasp, an old colored woman, in passing the crowd on the street was very indignant at the burst of laughter caused by the monkey running up a column on the veranda of the hotel in order to get a secure place before depositing a nickel in his pocket. "What are you all laughing at, I'd like to know," the old lady exclaimed. "I don't see nothing at all to laugh at. Here does white folks got one [illegible] chained up here for a show. The poor little fellow ought to be at home with his mammy. Poor thing ain't [illegible] time to pull up his galluses. [illegible]" And Aunt Harriet went on her way grumbling, sympathizing warmly with her little kinsman. — [illegible]

CURRENT NOTES.

Nothing annoys the manager of a church festival more than to have one visitor say in a loud tone to another: "Have they ever tried plating war ships with this sort of sandwiches?"

It costs the United States government about $80,000 to kill a hostile American Indian. It could be boarded at the [illegible] cheaper [illegible] Indian agents [illegible] the boarding house.

Des Moines, Iowa, has a pretty milliner who has been the cause of four divorces. If she had any heart at all she would not so ruthlessly have taken off [illegible] relations of husband and wife by her exorbitant charges for bonnets. Fashion is at [illegible].

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, the novelist, left Lancashire, England, when she was thirteen years old, and settled in Tennessee. She is of square English form, with fair brown hair, a long straight nose, a wide well shaped mouth and large beautiful blue eyes.

"Is your business picking up?" said a facetious cobbler to a rag picker who had just commenced operations on the ash barrel in front of his shop door. "Yes, and I see yours is mending," quickly replied the ragged urchin, glancing at the dilapidated boot in the cobbler's hand.

Three hundred dollars a year gets a spacious and elegant residence in the Azores. Servant wages are $2 to $5 per month. One cent a pound buys the finest grapes, meat and chickens cost about 50 per cent less than here, fish are excellent and abundant, and vegetables are plenty and cheap.

The London *Times* prints the following palpably imaginary story of a certain Irish M. P., who had been describing his travels in the far west and the virgin forests there. "What is a virgin forest?" asked an auditor. "Phwat is a vairgin forest, is it ye want to know? A vairgin forest, sorr, is one phwere the hand o' man has niver set fut, bedad!"

A ragged beggar boy, in pitiful plight, entered a Montreal liquor saloon and begged for alms. A tramp, with seeming generosity, gave the boy a silver twenty-five cent piece, and urged the bystanders to follow his example. The result was the boy departed with $3.27 in his pocket. Then the tramp left ostentatiously and, meeting the boy, who in reality was a fellow professional, outside, he drew on him to the extent of $3.

An enthusiastic democrat of Mifflin, Pa., has decorated the walls of his parlor with democratic papers containing cuts of roosters crowing over the late republican defeats. He recently gave a sort of jubilee supper to a number of kindred spirits. Part of the provender provided was a large cake, from the center of which projected a large coon's tail, to which was pinned a card bearing the words: "Will return in 1884."

Sometimes a man hurts himself when he is trying to do his best [illegible]. A handsome youth from the city said to a farmer: "My dear sir, I would like to marry your daughter, but I really cannot [illegible] without [illegible] the $10,000 on her." The man [illegible] looked into the face of the [illegible] youth and replied: "Well, sir, then we will consider it settled that you can't marry her, because I promised [illegible] $40,000 [illegible] this morning."

[illegible] England senator who arrived at his Washington residence last week was surprised to find that the servants who had been left in charge had kept the handsome mansion open during his absence as a boarding house, which accommodated boarders both white and black. The [illegible] was unexpected [illegible] a man with a raft [illegible].

[illegible]

A [illegible] that fruit is absolutely necessary to the manufacture of preserves. He describes a visit to a large jam preserving factory in which he found that the [illegible] was being [illegible] without the [illegible] fruit at all. Jams of various kinds were [illegible] plum, strawberry, apricot, raspberry and gooseberry. Yet neither currant, plum, strawberry, apricot, raspberry nor gooseberry was in the building. [illegible] were the purposes of the fruit. The flavor [illegible]. A common form of [illegible]. This practice [illegible] out of season fruit.

THE INTERIOR INDIVIDUAL.

Brief Discussion upon Everything [illegible] to Eat.

NATURE ABHORS A VACUUM

A Column Devoted to Cultivation of the Appetite, as well as to the Ridiculous Side of the Banquets.

[illegible]

The [illegible] 101,000 [illegible] more than self-sustaining.

At the great game dinner in Chicago recently they had bear, buffalo, moose, antelope, bear, venison, elk, prairie chicken, all kinds of duck, quail, grouse, partridge, curlew, squirrel, hare, rabbit, plover, snipe and [illegible] all kinds.

A regular [illegible] pâtés now [illegible] It is a fact indicating the prosperity of the times that nearly all the dinners are of the regular [illegible].

One of our [illegible] colored woman the other day in regard to her ailments asked if she had a good appetite. "No, Doctor," she replied, "and I don't care about a good appetite until provisions get cheaper, especially meat." — *Hawkeye.*

Epicures who delight in the consumption of game in a condition of decay [illegible] will not be apt to [illegible] a corresponding [illegible] when they read the report of M. [illegible] to the Paris Academy of Science, that the partaker of that sort of [illegible] runs the risk of blood poisoning.

Ornamental dishes at the recent game dinner in Chicago were boned duck in plumage, pintail chicken *en déshabillé*, red winged starling, roasting partridge in feathers, [illegible] in trouble. The cost of preparing these ornaments for the table is said to have been over $300.

The large black radish so popular in France has the reputation of [illegible] Marshal [illegible] Spanish onion [illegible]

[illegible] Deacon Brown was [illegible] "Father [illegible]"

A police [illegible]: "What's your [illegible]?" asked a judge of a drunk that came up for inspection in the morning. "I'm a caller, sir," was the reply. "A caller?" exclaimed the judge, "what an important [illegible]. I should say you were [illegible]. Give him sixty days." "That's a corker," said the victim as he retired. — *Rome Sentinel.*

They have got a cook of the leading restaurant in Paris, a Chinese cook, whose sole and exclusive duty it is to [illegible]. He claims that he can prepare and serve it in two or three dozen different styles, and [illegible] gives [illegible] parties to [illegible] this delicacy. [illegible] Chinaman for the special purpose of cooking a dish of durra and rice [illegible] delicious.

Byron's extravagant fondness for macaroni has been recorded in more than one sketch of his tastes and habits, but his biographers have omitted to mention the fact that he was wont to [illegible] macaroni, as the [illegible] with slices of truffles [illegible] have been more correctly described as truffles and macaroni than as macaroni and truffles.

There is on exhibition at Austin, Texas, a goose which has papers to prove that it is 60 years old. And when a man of that town thinks the poultry furnished him by the landlady is rather tough he looks at it reflectively and remarks so the whole assemblage at the table can hear him, that he's going round that afternoon to see if that goose is still alive. It disturbs the landlady fearfully.

A Perthshire minister, more skillful as an angler than popular as a preacher, was once giving advice to a parishioner, and [illegible] the benefits of early rising, and mentioned as an instance that he had a few mornings before [illegible] up and [illegible] a sermon and killed a salmon before breakfast. "In fact, sir," said [illegible] "it will self-satisfaction. It is a fact [illegible] [illegible]."

A man who had been drinking went home late one night, and hung his hat and coat upon his bread [illegible]. "What I am?" [illegible] — [illegible] *Tribune.*

At a hotel in Oswego a couple from the country [illegible] took seat at the dinner table. [illegible]

[illegible]

A farmer [illegible] Mr. Henry Clay [illegible] Ashland [illegible] every year [illegible] high prices among the wealthy [illegible] every ten hams a medium sized [illegible] pound of salt petre, two pounds of brown sugar, three and one-half pounds [illegible] mixed all these together and rubbed each ham well with it. They were then packed in a tight box where they remained in a cool [illegible] for three weeks. They were then put into the pickle tub, which was nearly filled with a pickle strong enough to bear an egg. After [illegible] remained in this pickle for three weeks they were taken out, rubbed by hand [illegible] then taken to a smokehouse [illegible] three weeks. Each ham was then sewed up in canvas [illegible] washed [illegible] then white washed again. They were then packed [illegible] otherwise the fat would have been absorbed.

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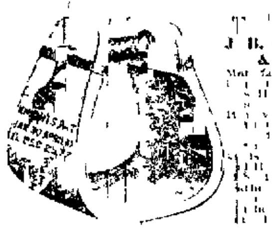
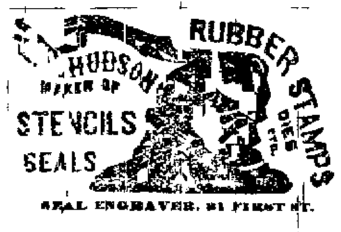
SALESROOM, COR. THIRD and E.
Factory at Weidler's Mill, Portland, Oregon.



J. B. CONGLE & CO.,
[illegible]

E. E. M'CLURE,
DEALER IN
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER,
Dressed and Undressed Pickets, Laths, Shingles, etc.
Office and Yard, S. E. cor. Yamhill and Front streets, Portland, Or.
Spruce, Cedar and Mouldings always on hand.



SEAL ENGRAVER, 81 FIRST ST.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

F. H. PAGE,
COMMISSION MERCHANT
Oregon and California Fruits
AND PRODUCE
[illegible]
112 Front St., Portland, Or.

R. C. JANION & SON,
Portland, Or.
Importers and Commission Merchants
[illegible]
Coal, Tin Plates, Pig Iron, Salt, Fire Bricks, Bags, Chemicals, Earthenware, Wines and Liquors, etc., etc.

New York, Chicago, San Francisco and Portland.
[illegible]SAAC C. HUNT[illegible] & CO.,
COMMISSION and SHIPPING MERCHANTS.
MANUFACTURERS' AGENTS
[illegible]
Portland Office, 40 Front st.
San Francisco Office, 415 Sacramento st.
Chicago Office, 7 Wabash avenue.

[illegible] TODD [illegible] BIVEN
TODD & BIVEN,
No. 10 North Front Street, Portland,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
AND [illegible]
Fruits, Wool, Grain and all kinds of Produce.
Sole Agents for Nabob Whisky [illegible]

MEYER, WILSON & CO. San Francisco, Cal.
WILSON, MEYER & CO. Liverpool, Eng.
MEYER, WILSON & CO.,
Portland, Oregon,
Successors to Rodgers, Meyer & Co.,
COMMISSION AND SHIPPING MERCHANTS.
Liberal advances made on shipments of Wheat and Flour, to the consignment of our Liverpool House.
Orders executed by [illegible] direct line of sailing ships from Liverpool to Portland [illegible]
J. B. White & Bros. Cement, Pig Iron, Coal, Coke, English Salt, Fire Bricks, Bags and Bagging, Tin and Terne Plates, etc., etc.

J. DILL DUBOIS W. B. KING
DUBOIS & KING,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
SHIPPING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
112 and 114 Front Street, Portland, Or.,
410 Battery St., San Francisco.
Special attention given to the sale of Wool, Grain, Flour and Produce in Portland and San Francisco.

BALFOUR, GUTHRIE & CO.,
Shipping and Commission Merchants
AGENTS FOR
The British and Foreign Marine Insurance Co., L'd, and Regular Line of Vessels from Liverpool, direct,
IMPORT AND OFFER FOR SALE
Steam and Household Coal, Foundry Coke, Pig Iron, Fire Bricks, English Salt, Caustic Soda, Crystals, Soda Ash, Caustic and Bicarb Soda, Coke, Charcoal and Roofing Tin Plate, [illegible], New and Second Hand [illegible]

LIVERY AND HACK STABLES.

UNITED CARRIAGE AND BAGGAGE TRANSFER CO.
Incorporated with $100,000 Capital.
S. B. KNAPP, President. R. B. ACKER, Supt.
G. W. [illegible], Sec.
[illegible] Transfer Co.'s Carriages [illegible] and the People's Transfer Co.
Will furnish carriages at reasonable rates for all occasions [illegible]
CHECKS and Weighs Baggage at Hotels, residences and [illegible]
TRANSFERS Trunks, Merchandise and Parcels to all parts of the city.
TRANSFER WAGONS [illegible] Baggage from all incoming and outgoing trains and steamers.
FREIGHT Delivered or shipped promptly when Bills of Lading or orders are left with the company.
CHARGES Advanced on reshipments and deliveries made with dispatch.
Telephone No. 12.
Office, 107 Second St., bet. Washington and Stark.

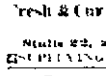
OREGON TRANSFER CO.,
GENERAL
Forwarding and Commission.
FREIGHT FORWARDED & DELIVERED with Dispatch.
PIANOS AND FURNITURE MOVED.
Office, No. 81 Stark, bet. First & Second.
Mark Care O. T. Co.

MARKETS.

THE BEST OF ALL KINDS OF MEATS CAN [illegible]

J. S. KELLER,
Corner of Madison and First Sts.
[illegible] to supply Fresh
Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal, &c.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

O'SHEA BROS.,
Butchers and Packers,
[illegible] All kinds of
Fresh & Cured Meat, Bacon, Hams & Lard,
Wholesale and Retail
Stalls 22, 23, 24 and 25 Central Market,
[illegible]



A. H. JOHNSON,
Central Market,
Wholesale Butcher and Packer,
Special attention paid to supplying ships.
Highest cash price paid for all kinds of fat stock

C. B. FETY, SEAL ENGRAVER
81 Oak St., bet. First and Second.

C. H. BACON,
[illegible]
Cumberland, Lehigh, Cannel & Domestic
COAL, CHARCOAL
AND FOUNDRY COKE.
Office, Fourth and E Sts.
Yard, F St., bet. Fourth and Fifth
Portland, Or.
Telephone No. 251

J. O'CONNOR,
DEALER IN
GROCERIES AND PRODUCE
Ship Stores, Garden and Grass Seed, Foreign and Domestic Fruits.
Corner Front and Washington Streets.

TRENKMAN & WOLFF,
MACHINISTS,
Corner F and Third Streets.
[illegible] Doors, Railings, Iron Shutters and Machinery of all descriptions. Planing and Moulding Tools to order.

INSURANCE.

PURELY INSURANCE
MUTUAL RESERVE FUND LIFE ASSOCIATION,
No. 110 Broadway, New York.
[illegible]
A. D. WHEELER, General Agent.

SUN INSURANCE COMPANY
[illegible]
FIRE and MARINE.
Directors:
[illegible]
Deposited at Salem, Or. $50,000
[illegible] equitable rates.
[illegible], CHURCH & CO.,
GENERAL AGENTS
N. E. corner of Front and Ash streets, Portland.
ARTHUR [illegible], Manager.

THE OREGON
FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY.
DIRECTORS:
H. W. CORBETT, W. S. LADD,
C. H. LEWIS, HENRY FAILING,
W. S. RUSSELL, [illegible],
J. W. COOK, [illegible],
H. W. [illegible], President.
The Oregon Fire and Marine is the only Home Company of the Northwest. [illegible] in Oregon.
J. FRED [illegible], Secretary,
Office, 25 Washington St., Portland, Or.

IMPERIAL, LONDON,
NORTHERN and QUEEN
Insurance Companies of London and Liverpool.
Deposit in Oregon [illegible] $200,000 00
Joint Policy Issue by the Four Companies.
CORBITT & MACLEAY, Gen'l Agents.
EDWARD HALL, Manager, Oregon, Washington and Idaho.
Office 80 and 81 [illegible] St., Portland, Or.

UNION
INSURANCE COMPANY
OF SAN FRANCISCO.
FIRE AND MARINE.
Capital .... $750,000.
BRANCH OFFICE FOR OREGON,
109 First Street, Portland, Oregon.
JAMES S. REED, Agent.

North British and National Fire and Marine Insurance Cos.
COMBINED.
CAPITAL $10,000,000
With unlimited liability of shareholders, and
The City of London Fire Insurance Company of London.
(LIMITED.)
Capital $10,000,000
Deposited in Oregon for security of policy holders 150,000
JAMES LAIDLAW & CO., Gen'l Agents,
16 North Front St.
[illegible] H. ALLEN, Jr., Manager.

MARINE INSURANCE.
The Thames and Mersey Marine Insurance Co.,
OF LIVERPOOL.
Capital Subscribed $10,000,000
Capital paid up 1,000,000
Reserve Fund in addition to capital 1,375,000
[illegible] June 30th, 1881 5,334,043
[illegible] in Oregon 50,000
Risks accepted and POLICIES WRITTEN at the agency,
NO. 5 FIRST ST., PORTLAND, OR.
PHILIP C. SCHUYLER, Agent.

OREGON & WASHINGTON TERRITORY BRANCH.
NEW ZEALAND INSURANCE COMPANY.
FIRE AND MARINE.
Capital $5,000,000
With unlimited liability of stockholders.
U. S. Bonds deposited with State Treasurer in Oregon $50,000
Letter of Credit, Bank of British Columbia, Portland, Or. 25,000
W. F. BROWN,
MANAGER.
No. 87 Stark St., Portland.

(INCORPORATED 1864.)
Home Mutual Insurance Co.
OF CALIFORNIA.
FIRE ONLY.
Losses Paid Since Organization $[illegible],334,623 44.
Losses Paid in Oregon in Six Years [illegible]62,333 29.
OREGON BRANCH OFFICE.
GEO. L. STORY, Manager.
Southeast cor. First and Stark Streets.
Opposite Ladd & Tilton's Bank.
PORTLAND, OREGON.

PORTLAND
LIBRARY ASSOCIATION.
Corner of Stark and First Streets
Over Ladd & Tilton's Bank.
Over 10,000 Volumes & Over 125 Papers and Periodicals.
MEMBERSHIP FREE TO ALL.
Monthly Dues $1 Quarterly Dues $3
Directors:
WILLIAM S. LADD, ADDISON C. GIBBS,
PHILIP C. SCHUYLER, C. H. LEWIS,
MATTHEW P. DEADY, M. W. FECHHEIMER,
H. W. CORBETT, H. FAILING,
[illegible], R. H. LAMSON.
M. P. DEADY, President.
H. FAILING, Vice President.
P. C. SCHUYLER, Treasurer.
W. [illegible], Secretary.
[illegible] Librarian and Recording Sec'y.

HIMES THE PRINTER,
No. 5 Washington St.
Portland, Oregon.
HIMES
THE
PRINTER
First class work in all branches of Printing and Binding. [illegible] Legal Blanks always [illegible] orders may be quickly filled. [illegible]

WM. COLLIER,
MACHINIST.
And dealer in New and Second Hand [illegible] Steam Engines and Mill Machinery.
Madison Street, bet. Third and Fourth,
Portland, Or.

BANKS

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF PORTLAND
[illegible]

Bank of British North America
INCORPORATED BY ROYAL CHARTER
Paid Up Capital $5,000,000
HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ENGLAND
[illegible]
Drafts and Telegraphic Transfers [illegible]
[illegible]

The Portland Savings Bank
OF PORTLAND, OREGON.
PAYS INTEREST ON DEPOSITS
[illegible] Three per cent per annum [illegible] four per cent per annum [illegible] six per cent [illegible]
Directors:
[illegible]
R. M. Wade
Union Block, Corner Second and Stark Sts.

VAN B. DeLASHMUTT, President. W. W. THAYER, Vice President. [illegible], Cashier.
Metropolitan Savings Bank
OF PORTLAND, OREGON.
PAYS INTEREST ON DEPOSITS
RATES, 5 PER CENT. PER ANNUM ON DEposits for three months, four per cent. per annum on deposits for six months, six per cent. per annum on deposits for twelve months.
Directors:
W. W. Thayer, S. D. Shattuck, Van B. DeLashmutt,
C. H. Dodd, S. Farrell, Ira F. Powers,
H. W. Scott, John O'Connor, C. F. Hogue.
N. E. Cor. First and Stark Sts.

LADD & TILTON, BANKERS.
Deposits Received in Coin and Currency.
COLLECTIONS MADE ON ALL POINTS
BUY AND SELL EXCHANGE
ON
SAN FRANCISCO, LONDON,
NEW YORK, PARIS,
CHICAGO, BERLIN,
S. LOUIS, FRANKFORT-ON-MAIN,
WASHINGTON and HONG KONG
WILLIAM REID, President. WILLIAM LOWE, Cashier.

O. & W.
MORTGAGE SAVINGS BANK
OF OREGON.
43 First Street, Portland.
INTEREST ALLOWED DEPOSITORS
Four months 4 per cent.
Six months 4½ "
Nine months 5 "
One year .... 6 "
FIVE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS, since 1874, loaned over Farms and City Properties.
AGENTS
FOR
AMERICAN MORTGAGE CO.
OF EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.
CAPITAL, ... $3,000,000

BANK OF OREGON,
Corner First and Ash Sts., Portland.
MAKES LOANS ON FIRST MORTGAGES OVER Improved Farm Lands and Portland City Properties, in sums of five hundred dollars and upwards; also on State, County and City Bonds and Warrants.
Interest Allowed on Time Deposits:
4 per cent per annum on 3 months' deposits
4½ per cent per annum on 6 months' deposits
5 per cent per annum on 9 months' deposits
6 per cent per annum on 12 months' deposits
ROBERT BELL, Pres't.

The [illegible] & [illegible] Trust [illegible]
(LIMITED.)
Capital paid up $2,100,000
Reserve Fund 390,000
HEAD OFFICE—28 Old Broad St., London.
BANKERS—Bank of England.
London Joint Stock Bank.
BRANCHES—San Francisco and Portland.
Agents and Correspondents in all the principal cities of the United States and Europe, India, Australia and China.
The Portland Branch is prepared to issue LETTERS OF CREDIT, available in any part of the world, and to transact every description of BANKING and EXCHANGE business.
W. MACKINTOSH, Manager.
Corner Third and Oak Sts.

BANK OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.
INCORPORATED BY ROYAL CHARTER.
Paid-Up Capital $2,000,000
With power to increase to 10,000,000
HEAD OFFICE, 28 Cornhill, London.
BRANCHES ..... Victoria, B. C., San Francisco and Portland.
AGENTS:
NEW YORK, CHICAGO, CANADA, } Bank of Montreal.
MEXICO and SOUTH AMERICA—London Bank of Mexico and South America.
IRELAND—Bank of Ireland.
SCOTLAND—British Linen Company.
England—National Provincial Bank of England.
LIVERPOOL } Bank of Liverpool. North and South Wales Bank.
This bank transacts a general banking business.
Deposits received on current account subject to check. Approved Bills discounted. Loans made on available Security, and Collections made promptly.
Exchange sold on London, Liverpool, at [illegible] the principal towns and cities in Ireland and Scotland, from £1 upwards, also on all places in Canada in sums to suit. Coin and Currency Drafts and Telegraphic Transfers on New York and Chicago.
Commercial Credits granted, available in Europe, New York, China, Japan, South America, Australia and New Zealand.
FREDERICK TOWNSEND, Manager.

WILLIAM BECK & SON,
Importers and Dealers in
SHARP'S, REMINGTON'S, BALLARD'S, MARLIN'S, Kennedy & Winchester Repeating Rifles, Colt's, Remington's, Parker's, Scott & Son's, [illegible] and Clabrough's Breech Loading Shot guns.

Agency of the famous Baker Double and Three-Barrel Breech-Loading Guns, and Hazard's Sporting Powder.

MASKS! ALL KINDS
GOLD AND SILVER FRINGE,
Sleds, Sleighs,
SKATES,
165 & 167 SECOND ST.

EDUCATIONAL.

PORTLAND
BUSINESS COLLEGE.
(OLD NATIONAL) Established 1866
128 Front Street, between Washington and A[illegible]
A. P. ARMSTRONG, PRINCIPAL
J. A. WESCO, PENMAN and SECRETARY
An Institution designed for the practical [illegible] education of both sexes.
Students
Admitted on any week-day of the year.
PEN WORK
Of all kinds executed to order at reasonable rates. Satisfaction guaranteed.
The College Journal, containing information [illegible] the course of study and cuts of ornaments [illegible] free.

WOOD! WOOD! WOOD!
SLAB WOOD—$1 50 PER LOAD—FROM WEIDLER'S Mill. Orders left at mill or in the box at Bose Saloon will be promptly attended to.
W. S. M. L. & M. CO.

WOOD! WOOD! WOOD!
SLAB WOOD—$1 50 PER LOAD—FROM WEIDLER'S Mill. Orders left at mill or in the box at Bose Saloon will be promptly attended to.
W. S. M. L. & M. CO.

Another Account

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

COAL, CHARCOAL
AND FOUNDRY COKE.
Office, Fourth and E Sts.
Yard—F St., bet. Fourth and Fifth.
Portland, Or.
Telephone No. 251.

FIRST AND TAYLOR.
ZAN BROTHERS,
Manufacturers of
BROOMS AND WOODEN WARE, AND IMPORTERS OF WILLOW WARE,
Nos. 12 and 14 North Front St.

Sunday Oregonian

LATEST DISPATCHES.

GENERAL NEWS.

Patti Interviewed.

New York, Jan. 6.—Patti was [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] to Boston and all that [illegible] was all wrong, and then I think [illegible] much younger than she [illegible] might be a more [illegible]. But after all it [illegible] none of the public's business." [illegible] Patti's husband [illegible] Mrs. Langtry should come here as an actress [illegible] they take account nothing except [illegible] affairs."

"I am sorry about the poor prince," the diva [illegible]. "They have hunted [illegible] scandal."

[illegible] directed back to the past and no less [illegible] came up than that of her former husband, the Marquis de Caux.

"I saw the marquis the last time I was in Paris," Mme. Patti said [illegible].

"I challenged him to England [illegible] years ago. [illegible] broke in [illegible] second that he would fight anywhere except in England."

"What is he doing now?"

"He is gambling away [illegible]," Mme. Patti replied [illegible].

"He must be an old man now."

"He is only ten years older than I," Nicolini [illegible], "and I am 48."

State Treasurer's Deficit.

[illegible], Jan. 6.—An announcement [illegible] this morning of a deficit in the [illegible] produced a sensation. The following is a report of the legislative committee: "[illegible] committee appointed to [illegible] with [illegible] had treasurer's report they visited the office of the treasurer, and upon inquiry found the treasurer away from the capital, and that he had been away for two days. They were not advised when he will return. His clerk states he cannot go into a settlement of the treasurer's account till his return. They also obtained information from his bondsmen, or some of them, stating that the condition of the treasury was such that they feel justified in [illegible] that the workings of the treasury be [illegible] until examination can be had."

A Colored Boy's Funeral.

New Orleans, Jan. 6.—Yesterday was buried a colored servant of the Rev. Hugh Miller Thompson, recently elected Episcopal assistant bishop of Mississippi, from the rectory of Trinity church. The bier was placed in the large dining hall of the rectory, around which lighted candles were placed, as is the custom in the Roman Catholic burial service, the negro boy having been baptized in the Catholic church, and was an attendant at St. Alphonsus church. Four white boys acted as pall bearers. One was the Rev. Dr. Thompson, who, with the rector's family, accompanied the body to St. Alphonsus church and to the cemetery. These things a few years ago would have given society a tremendous shock.

Telegraph Company's Injunction.

New York, Jan. 6.—The district court has issued an order returnable a week hence, when the argument will be heard why provisional injunction should not be issued restraining the lease of the Gold and Stock telegraph company to the Western Union telegraph company, executed a year ago. The stockholder who brings action, Frederick Bells, of Con[illegible], recites in his bill a complaint that [illegible] duration for such lease is an undertaking on the part of the Western Union company to pay the Gold and Stock telegraph company 6 per cent. per annum upon $4,894,[illegible] stock and 7 per cent. on $478,700 of the bonds of the Gold and Stock telegraph company then outstanding, and a yearly rental of $[illegible]24,000.

Sister of Charity Married.

Washington, Jan. 6.—Last Sunday, at the Catholic cathedral, Miss Lizzie McDonald, for eleven years a sister of charity, teaching in Mobile, Chicago, Milwaukee and elsewhere, was married to Patrick Moore, of Washington. By permission, and being ill, she left the convent five years ago. After recovering she nursed her father through protracted illness. Going to Washington she met Moore, fell in love at first sight, and did not return to the sisterhood.

Gov. Cullom's Message.

Springfield Ills., Jan. 6.—Gov. Cullom's message, presented to the state legislature to-day, estimates the number of persons in charitable institutions in the state at 150,000; recommends legislation in the interest of prominent roads, for the revision of criminal code and practice acts, especially the jury law, and recommends constitutional amendment giving the executive power to veto single items in appropriation bills.

How It Originated.

Boston, Jan. 6.—J. H. Langtry, of the firm of Hillbrand & Langtry, went to Europe in the interest of his concern, on November last, and returned to New York in the same steamer with Mrs. Langtry. This circumstance gave rise to the story that the husband of the Jersey Lily had arrived.

Contested Election.

Belvidere, N. J., Jan. 6.—Congressman Harris, of the Forty-eighth district, served a notice of contest upon Congressman-elect Howey, on the ground that there was money used for Howey that had been collected from United States officials, contrary to law.

Railway Items.

New York, Jan. 6.—Gould denies that he has any intention of making the Mobile & Ohio railway any part of his Wabash system.

It is rumored the Lake Shore directors are considering the proposition to issue six million dollars in bonds to pay for the Nickel plate road.

Why Jeff Davis Was not Punished.

Dayton O., Jan. 6.—Rev. Robt. McMurty, a prominent mason, in an interview, denies that the reason Jeff Davis was not punished was because he was a Mason. This charge has been made by a religious paper. McMurty has a letter from Davis himself regretting that he was never initiated.

Protestant and Jew.

New Orleans, Jan. 6.—Rev. J. K. Gutheim, rabbi of the chief synagogue, recently, in his own parlors, united in marriage his lovely niece, Miss Cohen, a bright Jewish belle, and Dr. Armstrong, a Protestant Christian, and assistant surgeon of the marine hospital service, of this port.

The Widow's Mite.

Cincinnati, Jan. 6.—Archbishop Purcell, on Christmas day, sent to the Catholic *Telegraph*, a paper which is raising a fund for the relief of the archbishop's creditors, sixty dollars, with the remark that it was literally all he had, and even this had been given to him as a Christmas gift.

A Queer Proceeding.

Muncie, [illegible], Jan. 6.—A package was received here to-day by U. S. express, purporting to contain five thousand dollars remittance from the First National bank of Indianapolis to the Citizens' National bank of Muncie. When opened it revealed five one-hundred dollar bills and a lot of rags to make bulk. The package came direct.

Langtry Snubbed.

Chicago, Jan. 6.—Emily Faithful and Miss K[illegible] Pattison, of the Langtry troupe, were tendered a reception this evening by Mrs. Dr. [illegible] Hackett. It was a brilliant affair, at which the leading society ladies of the city were present. Many sent costly floral tributes. This, of course, is an indirect "snub" to Mrs. Langtry.

Infamous Scoundrels.

[illegible], Jan. 6.—Two scoundrels last night [illegible] Victoria Smith, [illegible] and outraged her, cut off her hair and left her senseless. She recovered and dragged herself home. Strenuous efforts are being made to catch the men.

Improvements not Wanted.

[illegible], Jan. 6.—The [illegible] of a cable railway. [illegible] would be regarded as a calamity in view of the [illegible] in council.

WASHINGTON CITY.

Transcended his Authority.

[illegible] Yellowstone park [illegible] the matter was referred to a committee [illegible] the land set apart as the public park to be the pleasure grounds for the people of the United States, the present trespassers to be removed [illegible] killing of game prohibited. The secretary of the interior may grant leases for terms not exceeding ten years of small parcels of ground, not to exceed [illegible] acres, for hotels or stock houses for the accommodation of visitors, and necessary outhouses, and for gardening or grazing land, in connection with hotels, but no exclusive privilege or monopoly of any kind is to be granted which shall in any manner interfere with the free and unrestricted access of the public to all portions of the park. Extension of the limits of the park is recommended by the committee upon the suggestion of General Sheridan, who has, as commander of the military department embracing the park, made a careful study of the country, and was convinced that the reservation should include the proposed extension [illegible].

War Vessels to be Built.

Washington, Jan. 6.—The naval committee of the house decided to-day to report a resolution appropriating $6,[illegible] for construction of five steam cruising vessels, one despatch boat and one cruising torpedo boat. This resolution, which the committee will be ready to lay before the house in a day or two, will provide that these vessels shall be built of steel and fitted with interior deflecting armor [illegible] shields and turrets, if the secretary of the navy and advisory board should deem it best to have them constructed in this way. The amount appropriated is intended to cover the entire cost of construction of the vessels, with their armor and armament ready for service. It is proposed to have the resolution referred to the appropriation committee and embodied in the naval bill.

Large Lease of Land.

Washington, Jan. 6.—A party of Chicago capitalists have been negotiating with the Cheyenne and Arrapahoe tribes of Indians for the lease of 2,400,000 acres of land for grazing purposes in the southern part of Indian territory. The lands being unavailable for agricultural purposes have been lying idle. Councils of these Indians have considered the proposition favorably, and have laid the matter before the secretary of the interior. They ask that a fifteen year lease be given to the company and that the annual rents, about $50,000, be applied to the purchase of stock for the Indians, and to supplement their present rations. It is believed that the interior department will consider the proposition favorably.

National Aid for Education.

Washington, Jan. 6.—Friends of the scheme of extending national aid to education in the states and territories are somewhat disheartened at the outlook. Sherwin, who has charge of the bill in the house, says the only hope is to get a bill up, if possible, before the revenue bill is reported, as that bill will shove aside all others. He is not at all sanguine that this can be done. In the senate, Mr. Blair proposes to try and take up the bill next Tuesday, and meantime influence and solicitations are being brought to bear on the president to secure a special recommendation of the measure.

Five Millions Left.

Washington, Jan. 6.—The chief of engineers informs the house that about five million dollars of the appropriation will be available for the improvement of harbors, that amount being on hand at the close of the current fiscal year.

FIRES.

Rolling Mills Burned.

Cohoes, Jan. 6.—The rolling mills of Morrison, Colwell & Page were burned to-day. The Pilot mills of P. Gager, and the tubing works of A. G. Curtis & Co. are now burning fiercely, with high winds.

Later.—The fire is now under control. Morrison, Colwell & Page's rolling mills, O'Brien & Powers' knitting mills and the Patrick Gager Pilot mills are totally destroyed. Loss, $250,000; insured for two-thirds. The fire originated in the wheel pit of the rolling mill. Work was suspended last Friday for repairs, and was to be resumed this morning. During the severe cold of last night the wheel was frozen in the pit, and the engineer began thawing it out by the usual process, when by some accident the oil caught fire, and flames spread with wonderful rapidity. The firemen did splendid work and successfully diverted the fire from the central portion of the city, which includes the great knitting manufactories. A more rapid fire never was seen. Inside of one hour from the time the oil took fire in the wheel-pit, the entire works had been consumed, and nothing left but the furnaces and their chimneys. The total loss on rolling mill stock is estimated at half a million dollars; insurance about $75,000. The flames were driven to the Pilot mills, which was soon enveloped. The sight was grand. The fire ran riot through the oily and combustible machinery, and communicated from one store to another with great rapidity. Within five minutes this immense brick structure was totally enveloped. The firemen were utterly helpless to stay its progress. Soon gasoline exploded, rending and leveling the walls. Loss on the Gager mill, $100,000; insurance $75,000. Powers & O'Brien's mill occupied a portion of the Pilot mills buildings and was involved in the general ruin. Loss, $30,000; partially insured.

Factories Burned.

[illegible] Bend, Ind., Jan. 6.—A fire on the west race last night destroyed several factories. Loss, $80,000, insurance, $20,000.

BY ATLANTIC CABLE.

Gambetta Notes.

Berlin, Jan. 6.—The *Provincial Correspondence* concludes a warm tribute to Gambetta thus: "It is our right and duty to pay testimony to the greatness of this extraordinary man, whom we learned to know in honorable combat, and whose future actions we followed with respectful sympathy, which he compelled, alike from friends and foes."

Paris, Jan. 6.—The number of wreathes sent to be placed on Gambetta's coffin exceed 2[illegible].

Four hundred deputations from provinces will attend the funeral, and eight orations will be delivered at the entrance to the cemetery. [illegible] will be among the speakers.

Newspapers Forewarned.

Milan, Jan. 6.—The newspaper having opened a subscription for a monument for [illegible], have been warned that the journal will be sequestrated if the subscription list be published and penal action commenced against the subscribers.

The government informed the prefects they will be held responsible for a vigorous enforcement of the recent instructions in regard to anti-Austrian manifestures.

Gambetta Funeral.

Paris, Jan. 6.—The cabinet council has invited commanders of the army corps and judges to attend Gambetta's funeral. In consequence of the New Year's fair on the boulevard the funeral procession will pass through Rue De Rivoli, boulevard De Sebastapool and Rue De Turbigo. [illegible] front of the chamber of deputies [illegible].

Under Secretary for Ireland.

Dublin, Jan. 6.—[illegible], member of parliament for Monoghan, has been appointed permanent under-secretary for Ireland.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

CALIFORNIA.

[illegible]

San Francisco Notes.

San Francisco, Jan. 6.—[illegible]

The local civil service reform association to-day telegraphed congratulations to the president of the National Civil Service Reform League on the passage of the civil service bill.

The board of supervisors last night ordered a survey made to determine the [illegible] to come into the city.

Schooner Wrecked.

[illegible]

SPORTING NOTES.

Billiard Tournament.

Chicago, Jan. 6.—A billiard tournament will be held in Chicago, beginning March [illegible], introducing the new game. It will [illegible] most interesting features of the champion's game [illegible] Schaefer and Daly will compete, and other prominent players are expected to enter. John Schaefer [illegible] he can run 400 and average 12 [illegible] game. [illegible] professional says: [illegible] and admits that it will be open table play and brilliant shots [illegible] game."

CRIMINAL NOTES.

Poisoned by His Wife and Her Paramour.

[illegible], Jan. 6.—The [illegible]'s Albuquerque, N. M., special of the 5th, says: A [illegible] Garcia, a Mexican living near Mesilla, died Tuesday from the effects of poison placed in his food by his wife, Reperta Arrillo De Garcia, and Jose Marieta, her paramour. Reperta is an attractive young senora, of excellent Mexican family. Both are in jail.

SOUTH AMERICA.

Indignant Peruvians.

Lima, Jan. 6.—Peruvians are indignant at Minister Logan's letter to Montero. They say Logan, being minister to Chili and not Peru, had no right to express in an official communication to Peru the opinion that [illegible] really postponed peace.

OUR ORATORY IN ENGLISH EARS.

Mr. J. A. Froude the English historian, writes to the *Fortnightly Review*:

When I was in New York Wendell Phillips gave a lecture there upon oratory. When I was asked what I thought about it I said he had given a fair account of the business but he had omitted one requisite. I at the orator should have something true to say. I was answered laughingly that the art, as an art, had nothing to do with truth. The less truth the greater the skill needed to produce the effect. Thus the Americans hold oratory in esteem, but not in the highest esteem. They do not make their great speakers into presidents. Abraham Lincoln, the best president they have had since Washington, had a sharp wit, but he never talked speech-talk. General Grant hardly ever stood on a platform in his life.

A Yankee once observed to me, when he had been listening to a famous performer, "A very small piece of soap will make a great deal of froth in the mouth." Indeed, the truly great political orators whose speeches are an heirloom of mankind, the most finished examples of noble feeling perfectly expressed, have rarely understood correctly the circumstances of their time. They felt passionately, but for that reason could not judge calmly. Demosthenes stirred his countrymen with a voice like a trumpet to fight Philip of Macedon. But his countrymen could not fight Philip of Macedon, and fell the harder for trying.

If speaking could have saved the Roman republic, it would have been saved by Cicero. His orations against Antony were the finest ever heard in forum or senate. But they were only modulated wind. We have killed the king, he was obliged to say, but the kingdom remains. The mob, who one year made the streets ring with shouts for Cicero, shouted the next as loudly for Augustus. To fight against fact might be very beautiful and noble. The patriot, in his failure, could console himself as Lucan did—

"*Victrix causa deis placuit sed victa Catoni.*" Cato could still think that he was more righteous than the gods. But the gods had their way.

The "Chump" from Chicago.

Says the *Graphic*: When that man from Chicago comes for the first time to New York and sees of this city about a dozen blocks, and imagines there is only about two dozen more to ascend he says to himself or his acquaintance: "Well, this isn't so much of a city after all; I think Chicago's going ahead of it." And when he takes his first drink of our whisky, he says: "Pshaw! this isn't the Chicago slinger; why, it only comes half way down." And when he buys his first Sunday newspaper he says, "Why, what an insignificant sheet. Only 25 pages. In Chicago we get our 50-page papers, full of advertisements, each with a four inch blank margin, and our newsboys stagger under the weight of 20 such papers and they have to get a wheelbarrow to carry 40." And when he sees Central Park he says: "What! call that a park? Why, we've got one twice as large as that, and it takes half a day and three lines of street cars to get to it. It's cold and full of hills that keep you from seeing it all at once." And when he sees a New York girl's foot he says: "Call that a foot? Why, in Chicago we've got a girl with a [illegible] as big as that foot."

A Cairo newspaper says: "The Bedouins were greatly puzzled by the garb of the Highlanders, who they came to the conclusion were not soldiers, but the wives of the soldiers. The Bedouins noticed that the soldiers' women camped by themselves, and they resolved to go down and despoil the infidel soldiers of their wives; and a body of them actually went, with a result which must have added to the wonderment of both; for the British had to turn out with rifle and bayonet, and very speedily thirty or forty of the amorous Bedouins bit the dust. After this episode the soldiers' wives were not again attacked by Arab sheiks who wanted to replenish their harems with English womenfolk."

A minister of the interior in Germany, who was fond of boasting of his numerous olive branches, arrived while traveling at a small town in a mountainous district, where he came across a forester, whom he invited to dinner. "Are you aware," he said, jovially, "that you are dining with the most abundantly blessed father of a family in all Prussia?" "And I, indeed?" exclaimed the man. "May I ask how many children your excellency has?" "Fourteen and twenty," was the proud reply. "In that case," said the minister, "may I request you to stay over to-morrow and stand godfather to my twenty-[illegible]?" His excellency's face fell, but he complied with the request of his rival, who had beaten him by one.—[illegible].

Here is a [illegible] for temperance [illegible]. A party of [illegible] out in Wisconsin on a [illegible] night. [illegible] two drank liquor [illegible] and two [illegible] alone. [illegible] drank [illegible] the [illegible] what had been [illegible].

MADGE'S LETTER.

[illegible] the professor. [illegible] He is no subject for [illegible] and in the [illegible] lists and laughs and when he speaks we are [illegible]. There is [illegible] fact as he [illegible] it seemed to me [illegible].

[illegible] and I thought that the snobbishness of the employers went splendidly [illegible] for."

"And if I [illegible] with [illegible] that [illegible] Americans [illegible] why can't we [illegible]" I [illegible] myself I could see the professor.

This morning my [illegible] New York paper, one of the most prominent in [illegible], edited by a man of intellect [illegible] one of the accepted [illegible] of the day [illegible] is named among the most brilliant critics [illegible]. Here I found several columns devoted to the performance in New York of Gounod's last composition, *The Redemption*. The criticism was written by a cultivated man and cultivated musician, yet, if you will believe me, he had called upon the vocabulary of many lands until it fairly bristled with technical terms. He makes use at least five times of the [illegible] word [illegible] instead of expressing himself simply by means of our concise American equivalent "the movement which went fast." He talked of the *soprano* and the *coda*, a *pianissimo* effect and a grand *chorale*, a [illegible] and a *recitative*; there is even a *leitmotif*, and when he does clothe his ideas in humble English garb, he must needs adorn them with such jewels of speech as the following: "After the stress is over the work of evolution is shadowed in dissolve of varying intensity on the tonic pedal until an octave of chromatic descent in the bass leads to the final chord of completion and satisfaction."

I pause, but Philemon says never a word. I glance toward the professor; he smiles still, but it is not the smile which encourages me to proceed, so I cease my banter and say:

"Ah, well, you know it is but a joke after all."

"It is the revelling of vulgar sentiment," growls Philemon, and the professor says:

"It can be argued better when it is not taken as a joke."

"Then let us argue," I say, pleasantly, "of course, and just for the sake of the absent opposite side, let me ask, do you uphold the incessant use of technical expression?"

"The incessant use of anything is not judicious," replies the professor, gravely, "and I am sure critics, in their haste to impress the public with the vastness of their knowledge, often fall into a great error, obscurity of expression."

"Very good!" assents Philemon, "yet you will acknowledge that every critic does not write solely from a desire to impress the public. Now I"——

"I will retract a degree," the professor interrupts, gracefully, "I will say not every critic, but every critic that I have ever met," and Philemon subsides. "I think," continued the professor, "that there may be in small towns especially, where men have little opportunity to observe its workings upon masses of people, a prejudice against music—and what appertains to music and even against the musician. I do not mean to say that it is not appreciated in connection with sons and daughters and the piano at home, but the solid business man, in whose personality music has no part, is apt to regard the musician, professional or amateur, as 'a man who doesn't amount to much.' Speaking one day with quite unusual enthusiasm, regarding a musical friend, I said 'why he plays well on three instruments—he is very talented,' and my companion, a person of more than average intellectual culture, too, responded, 'Then he is good for nothing else.' No amount of argument could have persuaded this man that another, who had employed the valuable hours necessary to the mastery of several instruments, could possess a mind capable of receiving a practical idea, far less producing one. For this reason I say that, the position of any critic being a hard one, for he who takes upon himself to criticize must expect to find half the world on the defensive—the position of a musical critic is doubly difficult. He meets from the public less sympathy than if he wrote on any other topic. From the unde[illegible] few he often meets deadly opposition, and from the musician criticized, oh! who can do justice to the outraged feelings of the musician criticised?"

"I think I could, if I were given sufficient time," Philemon remarks with grim decision, and the professor laughs in his easy way and then takes up the other side.

"The cavilling at the use of technical terms when springing, as Madge represented, from ignorant chafing under what it cannot understand may be pitied, laughed at, ignored. We all of us have met this sort of vexing resentment in some walk of life; we can all of us sympathize with the Ugly Duckling tormented by its arrogant scoffers. 'Can you spin?' asked the dame. 'No,' answered the poor duckling. 'Then be silent,' said the dame. 'And can you lay eggs?' asked the hen, and the ugly duckling said sadly, 'No.' 'Well can you arch your back and spit and scratch?' demanded the cat, and again the little duckling answered sadly, 'No.' 'Then you have no business to have any opinions on any subject whatever,' said the three narrow-minded ones, and each sat satisfied with her own accomplishment, intolerant of the ambitions, aspirations, and attainments that lay beyond her sight. With every step you rise, another hand will be ready to push you back and be sure you find a footing safe and sure before you seek to stand. I [illegible] picked up a paper this morning, a paper some days old, and there I read opinions intolerant, views decided, sentiment rashly expressed. I saw these carelessly signed 'Madge,' and I know they were just as carelessly flung out to a public which would, if careless, too, shrug its shoulders at the audacity of youth; if resentful, ah! if resentful, do you know what it would say? It would answer you as I do at all, only I am not resentful, my dear, for I do not think I sat for the portrait. It would say: 'who is this who from the little nutshell of her experience peers over its brim and mocking throws down the gauntlet to a big world beneath, and we, we are the big world at whom it is thrown, and now it behooves us to pick it up and return it, or punish.'"

"Dear professor," I answer, "you are doing the big world a grand injustice. It is too wise to pick up my glove, and it is far too perfect to feel resentment for an attack directed against the weakest of its members. Let them answer for themselves. It will say, 'We have no time to fight their battles,' for that is what the big world always says of its unfortunates. And then you have acknowledged that it was down from my nutshell that I looked, and my aim is for what is above. I have admiration, respect and a great longing to attain."

"Well, you must go all the way then, before you turn to jeer; you have no time to waste on your way, lest you should slip back too near to those you fancy far behind. We are not so easily silenced, the world and I. Before admitting you to the position of censor we demand proof of the superiority which warrants it; we ask to know how you have suffered in the matter that you should be so bitter?"

"They have bumped against my nutshell," I laugh, "they have come between me and my [illegible] black-spots they have made [illegible]"

[illegible]

MADGE.

THICK AS THIEVES.

Some of the Undesirable Features of the Social Atmosphere of Washington.

Philadelphia Ledger.

The [illegible] of the capital [illegible] presence of sixty thousands of federal [illegible] high and low together with their families and dependents. The [illegible] Washington [illegible] a considerable portion of all this remains, but it is now, and has been for years, contaminated by an admixture of another sort. This has been brought about by the concentration there of a class of people who live on the government service, or upon its incidental facilities for gathering spoils. Some of these are in office, others, and by far the greater number, are not; but they work together hand in glove fashion, and thick as thieves are bound to be. These people make a social atmosphere that suits them better, and their influence is powerful. They have much ill-gotten and loose wealth among them, which gives them the means for that vulgar display which counts for a great deal in some "circles" of Washington "society." They make themselves heard and seen in bad ways that lure and gratify shallow-minded people; they "entertain" and draw in many who ought to be ashamed [illegible] feeling that these latter must know that the [illegible] of their "entertainments" [illegible] if not criminal ways; they are able to find newspapers to do the sort of dirty work they want for their purposes, or to buy all cheap [illegible] of the same low grade, already founded. Here are the ready means by which designing [illegible] may reach out to the heart of a community and corrupt it. For making a false show of public opinion; for upholding rascals and rascality; for defaming honest men and faithful ministers of the law, and for enlisting numberless adherents, tools, instruments, [illegible] and champions. And just such a state of affairs has come about in Washington, until there is a considerable body of the population there that has no conscience about the public service, and that has had its own way and sway so long in some directions that it has grown bold, shameless and defiant, believing that no hand could prevail against it.

It was upon this "society"—this oligarchy of faithless officials and corrupt jobbers, and upon their confederates, allies, gangs, easy-going dupes and blatant spokesmen, ramifying through many ranks in social and official life—that the stunning blow of the president fell on Saturday. No wonder it made a sensation and caused consternation. It is an alarm, like the fire-bell in the night, or the lightning that strikes the powder-laden ship at sea. There is a whole fleet of craft about the federal capital that have nothing but inflammables and explosives aboard; and none can foresee what fate is to follow. Nothing has been done at Washington since the close of the war that gives so much promise of disinfecting the foul air that pervades so much of Washington, official and unofficial. All of us should say "well done" to the prosecuting counsel in the star route cases—Messrs. Bliss, Merrick and Ker of our own city—and to the attorney-general and the president. It is this kind of lightning that does the effective work in purifying a corrupt official atmosphere.

AMERICA HONESTLY RECOGNIZED.

[illegible] England Could Not Exist Without Our Help.

London Times.

It is impossible to escape from a feeling almost of bewilderment at the thought of the future of North America. British Columbia is prosperous, and will speedily become much more so; but it is not exceptional. All the western states and territories are [illegible] like her—increasing rapidly in population, and forcing a soil till now unworked to yield their profit. Unquestionably, this is the most important fact in contemporary history. It is a new fact; it cannot be compared with any cognate phenomenon in the past, so that it offers a fine field for those who like unrestricted political speculation. It fascinates the statisticians, such as Mr. Giffen, who has just dealt with it in an elaborate fashion before the Statistical Society. He points out that the population of the United States has risen in a hundred years from 3,000,000 to 50,000,000, that is to say, that it has multiplied itself [illegible] times, or doubled itself every 25 years. At a like increase it would reach in the next century the number of [illegible], but, fortunately for itself and the world, there are good reasons why it should not proceed quite so [illegible]. Still, it must increase rapidly till the conditions of life have found an equilibrium and the comparative ease of living in the old and new world has become fairly equalized.

It is difficult to exaggerate the significance of this, especially to England. On the one hand, we can no longer exist without America. The country of which, within recent memory, we were childishly and vindictively jealous, has proved to be the country by which, to a great extent, we live. It [illegible] by the hundreds of shiploads. Its beef competes with ours, or rather becomes ours, and is sold at our native prices under the hands of the enterprising English butchers. While to the Roman poet the thought of getting fish from the Caspian was the height of odious luxury, with us it is the classes that cannot afford the Tay or the Tweed that send to the Columbia river for their salmon. But the idea of a growing America, and of a Canadian dominion which is rapidly increasing in wealth and numbers, is much more than the idea of a new market and a new source of supply. As Mr. Giffen remarks, it is an idea which affects the whole of the political life of Europe. We see a new Europe, a new world, growing up on the other side of the Atlantic, and though their problems are for the present their own, and though they resolve to keep aloof from our affairs, their very existence has its influence [illegible] the world begins to contain other [illegible] than the three or four which have been [illegible] to regard themselves as the only progressive and [illegible] nations.

Primates and Peers.

[illegible]

Burdette, in a recent [illegible] also on equestrianism, thus [illegible] describes the English style of riding, which is, of course, like everything English, the only correct thing in this country: "You will shorten the stirrups until the knees strike, a level with your chin. Then as you rise you will rise to your feet and stand in the stirrups, [illegible] a fence [illegible] suddenly fall in [illegible]. This is the English [illegible]. It is hard on the horse, but [illegible]. A man can not [illegible] and ride in this manner."

STAGE GOSSIP.

Furnished by the Curious Chatterboxes of the Coulisses.

[illegible] THE WING.

[illegible] of the Musical and Dramatic News of the Week, Dealing with Doings At Home and Abroad.

[illegible]

There is [illegible] probability that Effie Warner will [illegible] Comedy [illegible].

[illegible] may possibly go to Francisco [illegible] Dramatic News.

[illegible] of Cincinnati has purchased an interest in the [illegible] "My Sweetheart" [illegible] January 1st.

[illegible] business manager in the [illegible] has gone east. He will probably return in the spring with a new [illegible].

Miss [illegible] Miss Jennie Collins, [illegible] under Leonard Grover's management in New York when she was but ten years of age and was [illegible].

Miss [illegible] of the Tivoli was presented with a magnificent silver champagne freezer on last Saturday evening. The presentation speech was made by the Hon. Sam Sonnenfeld.

The European "Uncle Tom's Cabin" combination [illegible] en route for America. They will be consolidated with Jay Rial's [illegible] in time [illegible] for the new season.

John [illegible], a member of the "Lights o' London" company, who accidentally broke his leg in Philadelphia some time ago, has left the Jefferson hospital in that city, and is able to walk with the aid of crutches. He will not be able to play again this season.

The chief eminent Danish tragedienne, Fru Heiberg, received special honors at the celebration of her seventieth birthday. The entire personnel of the Royal theatre called on her, and presented her with an immense laurel wreath, in which was a magnificent set of diamonds imbedded.

The *Dramatic Times* is responsible for the statement that Leonard Grover intended to bring Constance Murielle to San Francisco, but the receipt of a telegram from here informing him that the lady would not be acceptable to the public, had the effect of changing his plans.

In the new piece for the Union Square theater, Rose Coghlan is in the comedy part, which is almost of equal importance with the heroine, yet Maud Harrison has declined it on account of the ballet dress that goes with the part, and now all the lesser lights of the company are scrambling for it.

It is gossiped that a metrical drama, illustrating Puritan life in the old Bay state, and written nearly forty years ago by John G. Whittier, is likely to see light on the Boston stage at no very remote date. There is said to be in it a character admirably fitted to William Warren. The drama is in three acts and five scenes, the action occurring at Plymouth, Cape Cod, Salem and Boston.

Signor Salvini returns to Europe in May despite the fact that many flattering offers have been made to him to visit San Francisco and the far west. Nothing, however, will deter him, it is said, from his original plans. The story started by Majeroni that he would visit Australia under his management, is without a shadow of truth.

It gives us pleasure to note the continued success of Samuel M. Fabian, our California pianist, whose musical career in Europe has thus far been a very triumphant one. From the *Tageblatt*, *Hotel Telegraph*, and several other leading Berlin papers, we learn that at Mme. Gerster's concerts, recently given in that city, in which Mr. Fabian took a prominent part, his performances elicited very marked attention and he was enthusiastically encored, being again and again recalled. The Berlin press are loud in praise of his masterly execution, and predict for him a great future.

The critic of the New York *Herald* thus describes "Camille:" "The play is a fever in five acts,—malaise, chill, fever, delirium, congestion. It is as insinuating as sewer gas and as unhealthy. It comes with the perfume of musk and goes with the odor of carbolic acid. It has no health in it anywhere; it is zymotic, and from it germs a dirt disease. But inasmuch as it works its deadliness upon a highly strung human heart, it has a horrible fascination. It is a three hours' clinic where the students weep as the heart strings of the patient are broken one by one."

Miss Louise Davenport, who is playing the leading female roles with W. E. Sheridan in Australia, appears to be in favor with the press there, judging by the Sydney *Bulletin's* pleasant allusion to her in "The Merchant of Venice:" "Portia was a pretty creature in her day, no doubt, but Louise is just lovely. She is best as the lawyer from Padua; in fact, if the other 'limb of the law' were only as she is, we would wish the law was a centipede. Her speech before the duke was sweetly and plainly delivered—barring, of course, a dear little lisp, which we admire because it is altogether her own."

The [illegible]-Palmer company did a remarkable business last week at Los Angeles; in fact, the largest for years at that place. "The Lights o' London" was presented on Monday and Tuesday evenings and Wednesday matinee. On Wednesday and Thursday evenings, "The Banker's Daughter" was given. Both press and public were loud in their praises of the excellence of the company. The company commenced a two nights' engagement at San Bernardino yesterday. Besides managing, [illegible] Teal assumed the part of Harold Armytage. A two weeks' engagement will be commenced at the Metropolitan theater, Sacramento, to-morrow afternoon. "The Banker's Daughter," "The Lights o' London," "My Geraldine," "The Galley Slave" "The White Slave" and "Siberia" (with ballet) will be the attractions for the two weeks.

The Springfield *Republican* tells how a little gentleman took from his pocket after dinner a pair of solitaires, and passed them to his wife. "Humph," she said, "prize package, I suppose?" and passed them on to her son. "Dollar store, eh?" commented the youth. Papa smiled, and silently replaced the card in his pocket. A few days later mamma said: "Where did you get those ear-rings you showed us?" "Well, a man submitted them to me at the store. They were $950, but you are such a poor judge of gems that I thought it wasn't worth while to give them to you."

Four tall men attracted much attention among the crowd of passengers in the Jersey City depot of the Pennsylvania railroad on Saturday evening. Two of them were seven feet tall and broad in proportion, a third was about six feet, eight inches, and the fourth, a boy, was a little over six feet. They are brothers of the Shields family, from Texas. The tallest are twins, and are twenty-four years of age. The boy is eighteen years of age. They said their father was seven feet high, and that they had three brothers in Texas of that height.

besought him to become guardian of a very modest fortune he was about to leave to his only child. Obeying this summons, Edward Lancaster found his friend already dead, and the orphan turning to him for consolation. He took her home, gave her to Mrs. Keene, his housekeeper, as he would have done with a baby, for care and comfort, and retired again to his study.

Between his eyes and the pages of his book

Ophir........ [illegible]

Nevada........ 2[illegible]

New York Stock Market.

New York, Jan. 5.

Pacific Mail	42	Western Union	81⅝
Northwestern	[illegible]	Lake Shore	113⅝
North Pacific, com.	48	North Pacific pfd	86
Erie	41	N. Y. Central	127½
Transcontinental	[illegible]	Or. Imp. Stock	84
Or. Imp. Bonds	[illegible]	O. R. & N. Stock	139⅝

[illegible] stove, and XXX [illegible]. In combing and delaine fleeces, sales of [illegible] for fine delaines and fine combings. Michigan fleeces have been in demand, and have been selling at [illegible]. Unwashed wools are firm and have been selling at [illegible] for low and coarse, [illegible] fine and medium California. Spring pulled wools are selling at [illegible] for choice; supers 25@40c for common and good. Wool quiet and desirable wool scarce. Sales of wool amount to 285,000 pounds.